



SCORCHED EARTH

by Chris Chapman

THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER
Mysterious Time Lord.

FLIP JACKSON: LISA GREENWOOD
(F, 20s) Contemporary Londoner

CONSTANCE CLARKE: MIRANDA RAISON
(F, 30s) WW2 Wren

LUCIEN / MAX: PHILIP DELANCY

(M, 30s) Proud Frenchman, smart, has had a rough few years /
(M, LATE TEENS) German soldier, young, green

WALTER CURTIS / JURGEN: CHRISTOPHER BLACK

(M, 20s) British mobile radar op, keen, late to the fight /
(M, 20s/30s) German soldier, resentful, superstitious, lost

CLEMENTINE: KATARINA ARNOLD

(F, 20s) French 'collaborator', heartfelt, plucky, broken

HARRIS / KLAUS / MARKET SELLER: JAMES BOSWELL

(M, 20s) British soldier, salt of the Earth, gruff, sarcastic /
(M, 20s/30s) German Sergeant, sensible, newly faithless, tired

ALSO:

GIRL IN THE CROWD
RAZOR MAN

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PART ONE

MUSIC: OPENING THEME

SCENE 1 **EXT. WOODLAND. NIGHT**

FX: CAMPFIRE; THREE EXHAUSTED GERMAN SOLDIERS HUDDLE - KLAUS, MAX AND JURGEN. MAX RUBS FROZEN HANDS

JURGEN

(TO MAX) You still cold?

MAX

(RUBBING) I just... can't... seem to get warm.

KLAUS

You're in shock.

MAX

(RUBBING) I'm not.

KLAUS

Yes, you are. Why wouldn't you be?

MAX

(RUBBING) I'm just cold.

JURGEN

(SHARPLY) Get warm fast - it's annoying.

MAX

Sorry.

KLAUS

(TO JURGEN, QUIETLY) Jurgen, he's just a boy.

JURGEN

(QUIETLY) None of us are children anymore. Look at us. Hiding in the woods. Sleeping in our uniforms. Four years ago, I was -
(ENJOYING PARIS...)

KLAUS

(QUIETLY) Let's not talk about four years ago. All that matters now is - (STAYING ALIVE)

FX: FAR OFF, A TORCH IGNITING, A FLAME IN THE FOREST

MAX

(STARTLED) Did you hear that?

JURGEN

A torch...

FX: TORCH MOVES CLOSER

KLAUS

It's coming closer.

MAX

A hunting party - they've found us!

KLAUS

No. I don't think so.

JURGEN

What then?

KLAUS

I see a flame... but... I see no man.

MAX

What??

FX: THE FLAME HAS STOPPED - PAUSING TEN METERS AWAY

JURGEN

It's stopped!

MAX

What is it?? A forest fire?

JURGEN

Forest fires don't float in the air...

KLAUS

(QUIETLY) I have heard stories like this...

JURGEN

Where have you heard a story like *this*??

THE FURIO

(GROWLING SOUND AS IT ERUPTS INTO A MUCH LARGER FLAME)

MAX

Oh my... (God)!

KLAUS

RUN!

FX: THEY RUN - THE FIRE PERSUES, BURNING TREES AS IT GOES

MAX

(RUNNING) Do you hear that?? It's like an animal!

KLAUS

(RUNNING) Shut up, run faster!

FX: TREES CATCHING FIRE

MAX

(RUNNING) It's setting the forest alight!

JURGEN

(RUNNING) It is a devil, sent for our sins!

KLAUS

(RUNNING) My sins are my business!

FX: FIRE IS CATCHING THEM

JURGEN

(RUNNING) It's getting closer!

JURGEN

Then run faster!!

MAX

(RUNNING) I - I can feel... the fire, please... please don't -

FX: MAX'S UNIFORM SMOLDERING

KLAUS

(RUNNING) DO NOT SLOW DOWN.

FX: THE FIRE ENGULFS MAX

MAX

ARGGGHGHGHGHHHH!!!

JURGEN

(RUNNING) MAX!!!!

KLAUS

(RUNNING) He's gone!

FX: FIRE FEASTING ON MAX'S BODY

JURGEN

(RUNNING) You said "He is just a boy"! We can't just - (LEAVE HIM)

KLAUS

(RUNNING) How many other friends have we lost?

JURGEN

(RUNNING) Not like this!

FX: THE FIRE PERSUES AGAIN, THE WHOLE WOOD ABLAZE

KLAUS

(RUNNING) Here it comes again!

JURGEN

(RUNNING) Our demon!!

KLAUS

(RUNNING) Up ahead - the river!

FX: THEY EMERGE FROM THE BURNING WOODLAND

JURGEN

(RUNNING) It's bringing the whole world down!

JURGEN

(RUNNING) Just a little further!

FX: FIRE CLOSE - UNIFORMS CATCHING FIRE

JURGEN

(RUNNING, PAINED) KLAUS!!

KLAUS

(RUNNING) Now - JUMP!

FX: FIRE ROARS

KLAUS AND JURGEN

(GRUNT OF JUMPING EFFORT)

FX: BIG SPASH, FIRE FLIES OVERHEAD

KLAUS AND JURGEN

(BOTH COME UP FOR AIR)

FX: THEY FLOAT, WITH THE WOOD BURNING AHEAD OF THEM

JURGEN

(FLOATING) It's... it's gone...

KLAUS

(FLOATING) But it has left its mark on the Earth.

FX: THE WOOD BURNS

SCENE 2**EXT. FIELD OUTSIDE VILLAGE. DAY**

FX: BIRDSONG; 'MOO' OF A COW

DISTANT CROWDS WILDTRACK

(JOYFUL CHEERING, SINGING OF FRENCH NATIONAL ANTHEM)

FX: TARDIS MATERIALISES - VWORP! VWORP! - DOOR CREAKS OPEN

FLIP

(AT THE DOOR, SARCASTICALLY) Nice parking, Doctor!

CONSTANCE

(JOINING FLIP) What's the matter?

FLIP

(POINTING DOWNWARDS) Look at where he lands us - look... at that!

CONSTANCE

(SEES, BEAT) It's a cowpat, Philippa.

FLIP

A MASSIVE cowpat! (SNIFFS THE AIR) Fresh one at that.

CONSTANCE

Oh, don't be such a fusspot - come on.

FX: CONSTANCE SQUELCHES THROUGH THE COWPAT

FLIP

(TAKEN ABACK, SORT OF IMPRESSED) Connie! And I thought you were a ladylike...

CONSTANCE

(WALKING TOWARDS THE CHEERING) I'm more interested in the village festivities... I wonder what the occasion is?

FLIP

Never one to say no to a party... see you later, stinker. (SHE LEAPS OVER THE GIANT COWPAT) Nailed it.

FX: FLIP JOINS CONSTANCE, OVERLOOKING THE TOWN

FLIP

Right. So where are we?

DISTANT CROWD WILDTRACK

(FRENCH NATIONAL ANTHEM)

CONSTANCE

Well, do you hear what they're singing?

FLIP

(LISTENING) Oh, hang on... are we in France??

DOCTOR

(FROM INSIDE THE TARDIS - EMERGING) 'La Marseillaise' - the National Anthem of France, written in 1792 by Claude Joseph Rouget de - (LISLE IN STRASBOURG)

FLIP

(REALISING) Doctor, I wouldn't -

FX: DOCTOR STEPS IN COWPAT

DOCTOR

Ah. Unfortunate parking.

FLIP

That's what I said.

FX: DOCTOR WIPES HIS SHOE ON THE GRASS

DOCTOR

Aside from the fresh coating of my shoe, we appear to have arrived in a rather pleasant spot.

FLIP

And just in time for the party!

CONSTANCE

Doctor... do you see, they're flying French flags, but - they're sort of makeshift, cobbled together... why would that be?

DOCTOR

(TAKES IN THE VIEW) Yes, I see what you mean. Well, going by the local architecture, and the attire of the very happy people dancing on that rooftop, I'd say this is.. is... (SUDDEN REALISATION) Oh.

FLIP

What's up?

DOCTOR

(MANNER CHANGING) Ladies, I have a sudden desire to change into a nice clean pair of shoes - why don't we just all pop back into the TARDIS and -

CONSTANCE

(REALISATION) Doctor. This is *my* time isn't it? France during the war...?

FLIP

France was... occupied wasn't it? Like in 'Allo 'Allo! So where are all the Nazis then?

DOCTOR

(GENTLY) My dear Constance, we really should - (BE GOING)

CONSTANCE

(SERIOUS BUT DELIGHTED) No, Doctor. Tell me. Is this it? Is this the end of the war?

SCENE 3 EXT. ROAD INTO VILLAGE. DAY

FX: HEAVY METAL AND TYRES ON GRAVEL AS A BIG ALLIED CONVOY RUMBLES TOWARDS THE CELEBRATING VILLAGE; WALTER SITS UP FRONT IN A JEEP, ALONGSIDE THE DRIVER, HARRIS

WALTER

Looks like a sweet little place, doesn't it?

HARRIS

(DRIVING) I'll be honest, I'm more a city lad myself, Walter mate.

WALTER

(CONSULTING MAP) I think this is... Lestille. Five miles south of Rouen - or thereabouts...

FX: CELEBRATIONS BECOMING LOUDER

WALTER

Good gracious, I think the whole village has come out to welcome us!

HARRIS

Just like the last town, and the one before that...

WALTER

I can't say it's getting old!

SCENE 4 EXT. VILLAGE STREET. DAY

FX: ALLIED CONVOY ARRIVING, CROWDS CHEERING

GIRL IN THE CROWD

Here they come - look at those beautiful boys! My heroes!

MARKET SELLER

God bless you! And God bless France!

FX: WALTER LEANS OUT OF HIS JEEP

WALTER

You're very welcome! Honestly, it was nothing!

FX: THE CONVOY ROLLS PAST, AS CONSTANCE, THE DOCTOR AND FLIP EMERGE

FLIP

Looks like the cavalry just rolled in!

CONSTANCE

This is... this is magnificent!

DOCTOR

Constance, please reconsider - I really don't think you should be seeing this...

CONSTANCE

Those are Allied transports aren't they? And British uniforms!

FLIP

You knew we won, right?

CONSTANCE

The Doctor had mentioned it, in a very vague and tight-lipped manner that I think was meant to be reassuring -

DOCTOR

(INTERRUPTING) I thought I was being reassuring!

CONSTANCE

But to actually SEE it, to see the end of the war - Philippa, this is remarkable!

FX: ANOTHER TRANSPORT HONKS AS IT PASSES BY

CONSTANCE

(BREATHLESS) Doctor, I want the details - tell me everything.

DOCTOR

Oh yes - everything! Why don't I tell you about the other, far more delightful places in the universe we could be visiting! The bottomless mud baths of Gillispo. Or... the mountains of Lombasta - gravity there is only 5% of what you're used to - so you can bounce from peak to peak - doesn't that sound nice?

CONSTANCE

(STERNLY) Doctor...

DOCTOR

Constance, you should not be seeing any of this.

FLIP

I don't know why you don't just tell her. I mean, we've been to all sorts of places in the future with flying cars and all that and you weren't bothered then.

DOCTOR

But this is her future. Her immediate future - that's far more dangerous.

CONSTANCE

This doesn't look dangerous to me, Doctor - this looks like a very well-earned party - come on!

FX: SHE IS LOST IN THE CROWD

SCENE 5 EXT. MAIN VILLAGE STREET. DAY

FX: WALTER'S JEEP COMES TO A HALT

WALTER

We've got time for a little sightseeing, haven't we?

FX: THEY CLAMBER OUT; CELEBRATION STILL

HARRIS

That's what I'm intending - plenty of grateful French lasses to make the acquaintance of.

WALTER

Alright - we just need to make sure the radar units are in place before - hey, hang on, Harris, look! (LAUGHS) They have fancy dress!

HARRIS

Huh?

WALTER

Coming through the crowd over there - that chap in the extraordinary coat!

HARRIS

(SEES) Blimey. The Luftwaffe would spot him ten miles off!

SCENE 6 EXT. MAIN VILLAGE STREET - FURTHER OFF. DAY

FX: OUR TRIO PUSH THROUGH THE CROWDS

CONSTANCE

(MOVING THROUGH CROWD) I don't see any American uniforms - surely we didn't take back France on our own?

DOCTOR

No, you certainly did not. But this lot must be a British battalion en route through France. These troops still have a war to fight - but for this little French village, well, it's their first taste of peace in four long years.

CONSTANCE

No wonder they're enjoying it.

DOCTOR

Yes. In all that time, it's been illegal to even gather in a crowd outdoors - look at them now...

FLIP

So... this is after Saving Private Ryan, right?

DOCTOR

Flip...

CONSTANCE

Private Ryan?

FLIP

You know... after D-Day?

CONSTANCE

Equally none the wiser.

FLIP

Right, no... I sort of forget you don't know this stuff...

CONSTANCE

I'm delighted to have surprises like this one. After a war of such suffering, these people are finally happy again.

FLIP

(SPOTS SOMETHING) Hey, look at all these posters they've got up...

DOCTOR

Yes, nice to see the German propaganda has been plastered over. French voices being heard again at last.

CONSTANCE

"Victory is near"? You bet it is!

DOCTOR

Well, near-ish.

FLIP

This one's not so cheerful - "Chastisement for the traitors" - lot of them about, are there?

WALTER (OFF)

(LOUDLY INTERRUPTING) Excuse me, I said - excuse me!

FLIP

Oh, I think that fella's waving at us! (WAVES BACK) Coo-ee! Dunno why I'm waving back, could be any old weirdo.

DOCTOR

(INCRECULOUS) Really, Ms Ramon - he's a gentleman in British uniform - we should go and pay our regards!

SCENE 7 EXT. MAIN VILLAGE STREET. DAY

FX: BACK WITH WALTER AND HARRIS, AS OUR TRIO ARRIVE

CONSTANCE

I must say, it's terrific to see you boys on French soil!

WALTER

Oh! That's not the accent I was expecting! Observing your friend's wardrobe, I was assuming you'd emerged from the Moulin Rouge!

DOCTOR

This old thing? Just a bit of make-do and mend in times of short supply.

FLIP

Yeah, he's like Julie Andrews - he pulled down ten sets of curtains to stitch that!

WALTER

I'll take your word for that, Ma'am.

CONSTANCE

(QUIETLY) Or... like Scarlet O'Hara! She did that too.

FLIP

(QUIETLY) Snap. See, Connie? You *can* do pop culture.

DOCTOR

Do forgive my friends - they're a little overexcited. I'm the Doctor, and these two charming ladies are Mrs Constance Clarke and Ms Philippa Ramon.

FLIP

Flip.

CONSTANCE

Constance.

WALTER

(SHAKING HANDS) I'm Walter Curtis - Corporal Walter Curtis, and this is Private Stan Harris.

HARRIS

(SUSPICIOUSLY) So if you're not French, and you're not with us...

DOCTOR

Oh, just tourists in the wrong place at the wrong time.

WALTER

(INCREDULOUS) Tourists...?

CONSTANCE

It's not been the best of holidays.

FLIP

I'm going to be brutal on Trip Advisor.

DOCTOR

(QUICKLY) But congratulations are due to you boys - I'm sure your journey here has not been an easy one.

WALTER

(AWKWARDLY) Ah, well. Actually, that's a bit of a sticky topic.

CONSTANCE

Oh? How so?

WALTER

Everybody round these parts is so delighted to see us... you almost don't want to correct them, but, in truth...

HARRIS

We missed the fight.

WALTER

(SADLY) We missed the fight.

DOCTOR

Ah, I see. You arrived on D-Day plus...?

WALTER

Twenty-one.

FLIP

(SNORTS) Bit embarrassing.

CONSTANCE

Flip!

WALTER

No, no, she's right. By the time we set foot in Normandy, all the grand heroism was used up and done. We missed it.

CONSTANCE

Oh, that's not your fault - we're all part of the war effort, front line or not.

DOCTOR

Constance is right - and I'm sure you'll have plenty more opportunities for heroism. But tell me gentlemen, if you arrived twenty-one days after D-Day, and presumably spent at least a few days in transit to reach this village -

WALTER

'Lestille', isn't it?

DOCTOR

Yes, absolutely - Lestille - then that would put today's date at...?

WALTER

Good Lord, is France quite so out of the loop?

FLIP

He's just a bit forgetful. Forgetful or thick - you choose.

CONSTANCE

Humour him, please.

WALTER

July 5th.

DOCTOR

1944.

WALTER

Well, of course!

DISTANT CROWD

(BOOS - INTERRUPTING)

FLIP

What's all that then?

DISTANT CROWD

(BOOS AND JEERS)

CONSTANCE

Somebody's not very popular...

FX: OUR TWO GERMAN SOLDIERS ARE ESCORTED THROUGH THE BOOING CROWD

HARRIS

Two house guests. Picked up near the woodland fire last night.

FLIP

Those two soldier fellas? Hey, wait a minute, aren't those -
(GERMAN UNIFORMS)

CONSTANCE

(GRAVELY) Germans, Philippa. Those are German uniforms.

DOCTOR

Prisoners of war?

WALTER

Indeed. And they'll receive better treatment than we would at their hands.

CROWD WILDTRACK

(MORE BOOS AND JEERS)

FLIP

Tell that to the crowd...

FX: THE GERMANS ARE MARCHED PAST THEM

HARRIS

Nice to see you, Boche! Welcome to unoccupied France!

JURGEN

(EXHAUSTED) Leave us be. We are beaten, is that not enough?

KLAUS

(EXHAUSTED) Don't waste your breath.

FX: THEY WALK ON; MORE JEERING

DOCTOR

(THOUGHTFUL) They certainly look like they've felt the full brunt of the war - those uniforms are quite badly burned...

HARRIS

I reckon that fire's driven them a bit loopy. But we see lots of mad Germans on the road these days.

CONSTANCE

What will you do with them?

WALTER

They'll be shifted on to the POW camp in Rouen.

DOCTOR

And how about your men? Onto Berlin?

WALTER

Tomorrow, yes. We have an unscheduled appointment with a Mr Adolf Hitler.

DOCTOR

Dreadful man. Which sounds trite, but, well, he was.

WALTER

Is. Unless you know more than I do?

DOCTOR

'Is', yes.

FLIP

(QUIETLY) Doctor, can I borrow you?

DOCTOR

You can. Excuse us, gentlemen.

WALTER

Certainly.

FX: OUR TRIO STEP AWAY

DOCTOR

Flip?

FLIP

Doctor, I know this is serious, real life stuff, like, Adolf Hitler, bad important stuff, but... well...

DOCTOR

Go on...

FLIP

(QUICKLY) I've not been to France since I life-swapped with stuck-up little miss Amelie 'Le Pout' on the Year 8 French Exchange...

DOCTOR

Tell me what you want, Flip.

FLIP

Do you mind if I have a little look around? You know, soak up a bit of the continental culture?

CONSTANCE

(LIGHTNING, OTHER MOTIVES) Yes, I might join you. I suspect I may learn a little more away from our colourful Doctor.

DOCTOR

(SIGHS) Very well - you two go on. I have a few more questions for our new friends here. But Constance -

CONSTANCE

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Try not to learn too much.

COSTANCE

(PLAYFULLY) Doctor... and I thought we knew each other... come on, Philippa!

FX: THEY GO

WALTER

Where did you find a nice pair of girls like that?

DOCTOR

Oh... here and there. Here being a very long way from there.
(CHANGING TOPICS) Now, please, tell me more about this... woodland fire.

SCENE 8 EXT. VILLAGE SIDE STREET. DAY

FX: QUIETER CELEBRATIONS

FLIP

(WALKING - FOR REST OF SCENE) This must be mental for you.

CONSTANCE

(WALKING - FOR REST OF SCENE) If by that you mean 'entirely bewildering and surreal on a gigantic scale', then yes - it's 'mental'.

FLIP

So you knew the result but you never thought of asking how we won the match? That doesn't sound much like you, Connie...

CONSTANCE

I'm not an idiot - I understand why the Doctor thinks it's dangerous. We shouldn't know too much. It was enough for me to know that things had turned out alright. But to actually be here - to see it, to feel the relief of these people, the joy. It's beautiful.

FLIP

You've got more self-control than me - I'd have been straight on Wikipedia.

CONSTANCE

Is that what you've done for your future? For the twenty twenties, or the twenty thirties?

FLIP

Well, no, but...

CONSTANCE

So there you go.

FX: COMMOTION UP AHEAD

DISTANT CROWD WILDTRACK

(JEERS AND A FEMALE SCREAM)

CONSTANCE

Goodness, what's that?

FLIP

Looks like a mob to me!

DISTANT CROWD WILDTRACK
(JEERS AND A FEMALE SCREAM)

CONSTANCE
Who are they crowding around?

FLIP
No idea, but they're screaming, so that's our cue!

FX: THEY SPEED UP!

SCENE 9 EXT. MAIN VILLAGE STREET. DAY

BACK WITH THE DOCTOR, WALTER AND HARRIS

WALTER

Yesterday, there was a six-hundred-acre wood just outside this town. Today, there's six-hundred-acres of ash.

DOCTOR

Any idea what caused it?

HARRIS

We've been getting all sorts of fires round these parts - there's talk of Hitler wanting to burn everything he leaves behind.

DOCTOR

(QUIETLY) 'Scorched Earth'...

WALTER

But it's not just fires on land...

DOCTOR

Oh?

WALTER

I've seen them in the sky.

HARRIS

You and your wives' tales. If you're going on about this again, I'm off.

WALTER

Please yourself.

HARRIS

Don't you worry - I will. (TO A PASSING VILLAGER AS HE EXITS)
Oh, hello there, darling!

DOCTOR

Walter, I'm quite a fan of old wives' tales. A lot of those ladies have rather good hearing. Tell me more.

WALTER

I'm up most nights with our mobile radar units, watching for German night-fighters, but the other day... (HE DRIES)

DOCTOR

Go on.

WALTER

The night sky is always full of lights - anti-aircraft rounds, planes taking hits... but this was a different kind of light. And... and this might just be the exhaustion talking, but... I'm sure I saw it jump.

DOCTOR

Jump?

WALTER

An aircraft was on fire. And then that fire seemed to leap across the sky to another plane - as if it was done with the first course and ready for seconds.

SCENE 10**EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY**

FX: ANGRY MOB

MOB WILDTRACK

TRAITER! / WITCH!

CLEMENTINE

(SCREAMS)

FX: CONSTANCE AND FLIP PUSHING THROUGH THE CROWD

CONSTANCE

(LOUDLY) Philippa, can you see anything?

FLIP

(LOUDLY, SHOVING) Oof - only just - they've... got a girl - tied up in the middle of the square! She looks terrified!

MOB WILDTRACK

YOU BETRAYED US! / HARLET!

FLIP

(TO THE MOB) Oi, you leave her alone - what's she done to you?

MOB WILDTRACK

COLLABORATOR!

CONSTANCE

(TO HERSELF) Oh... I think I know what this is...

LUCIEN

(LOUDLY, QUIETENING THE CROWD) Please - it is time. At long last it is time!

FX: CROWD QUIETENS AS LUCIEN STEPS OUT

LUCIEN

You all know me! You know what I stand for!

FLIP

Well, I don't - who's that??

GIRL IN THE CROWD

That's Lucien - he's a hero!

FLIP

Then he'd better do something heroic. All I see is a load of

idiots screaming at a terrified girl!

LUCIEN

(TO THE GIRL) You are Clementine Imperato, are you not?

CLEMENTINE

(SHAKING) That is my name.

LUCIEN

You are here because you are a collaborator.

MOB WILDTRACK

(JEERS AND BOOS)

CLEMENTINE

(SCARED) That's not true. I have done nothing wrong!

MOB WILDTRACK

(JEERS AND BOOS) / "HARLET!"

CLEMENTINE

(SCARED) Please - you must believe me!

FLIP

(LOUDLY) What is this, trial by mob?? If she's done something wrong, take her to court!

GIRL IN THE CROWD

SHUSH.

FLIP

Don't you 'shush' me!

CONSTANCE

(GENTLY) Philippa, please be quiet...

FLIP

(TURNING ON HER, SHOCKED) Oi, what?? Connie, he's got that poor girl scared out of her wits!

CONSTANCE

Maybe... maybe she deserves it.

FLIP

WHAT??

LUCIEN

(TO THE CROWD) We have waited four long years for this day.

Four years that have seen the France we love humiliated, defaced on such a scale. But today, we have our France back.

MOB WILDTRACK

(HUGE CHEERS)

LUCIEN

No more Germans. No more Marshall Petain. And no more traitors!

MOB WILDTRACK

(CHEERS)

CLEMENTINE

(WITH STRENGTH) I am not a traitor.

LUCIEN

You know that you are. You cannot lie to France.

CLEMENTINE

(THROUGH TEARS) I never betrayed anyone, I never betrayed France, I never -

LUCIEN

In time, you will face a final justice, but today, as we celebrate the emergence of our France, we will make sure everyone can see exactly what you are.

MOB WILDTRACK

(CHEERS)

LUCIEN

(TO A COLLEAGUE) Take her hair.

FLIP

WHAT??

RAZOR MAN

It'll be a pleasure.

CLEMENTINE

(TEARS) No, please... don't... please...

FX: RAZOR MAN SHARPENS A STRAIGHT EDGED RAZOR IN FRONT OF THE BAYING CROWD

FLIP

(SHOUTING) YOU CAN'T JUST DO THAT!!

CONSTANCE

(FIRMLY) Philippa, I know this is hard to watch, but please take a hold of yourself.

FLIP

(SHOCK) Connie... Connie, I can't believe you're saying this - we have to... we have to do something!

FX: SHAVING SOUNDS

CLEMENTINE

(SCREAMS AND SOBS)

CONSTANCE

Put yourself in their shoes. France has been through so much humiliation, so much pain. And this woman, they say she betrayed them - to the Nazis, *to the Nazis, Philippa*. I may not agree with the method of their justice, but it is still justice.

FLIP

(STUNNED) Connie... I... you really believe that?

CONSTANCE

I do. And, I must say, if you'd fought this war, if you'd lived this, Philippa, you'd understand.

FX: SHAVING

CLEMENTINE

(SCREAMS AND SOBS)

FLIP

Well, I... I... (SHE MAKES A CHOICE) I AM NOT JUST GOING TO STAND HERE!

FX: FLIP PUSHES HER WAY THROUGH THE CROWD

CONSTANCE

PHILIPPA!!

FLIP

(EFFORT, PUSHING THROUGH CROWD) STOP! EVERYBODY JUST STOP!!

FX: THE CROWD IS SUDDENLY HUSHED, THE SHAVING STOPS; FLIP IS STANDING OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SQUARE

FLIP

Right, got your attention? You - ugly 7ft bully - hand it over!!

RAZOR MAN

(TAKEN ABACK) Urrr... what?

FLIP

That razor - oh nevermind, give it here!

FX: FLIP SNATCHES THE RAZOR OUT OF HIS HAND

MOB WILDTRACK

(GASPS)

LUCIEN

Young lady, you will give that back immediately.

FLIP

(HOLDING THE RAZOR) I won't you know. (SHE CATCHES CLEMENTINE'S EYE) Chin up, Clementine - I'm getting you out of here.

CLEMENTINE

(THROUGH TEARS) What are you doing...?

FLIP

(QUIETLY) What the Doctor would do.

LUCIEN

(FIERCELY) Who are you, girl?

FLIP

(HOLDING THE RAZOR, REALLY GOING FOR IT) My name is Philippa Ramon, and I DO NOT appreciate seeing defenceless young women abused by big burly men in front of a screaming mob! Whatever you think she's done she does not deserve this. Nobody deserves this!

LUCIEN

I'm confused - are you not a patriot?

MOB WILDTRACK

TRAITER! / SHE'S NO PATRIOT! / CUT HER TOO!

FX: MOB SUDDENLY SEEMS CLOSER

FLIP

(SUDDENLY CONCERNED) Hey, hey, stay back - all of you, stay back!

LUCIEN

Today is a day for France - do not obstruct that.

FX: SUDDENLY CONSTANCE HAS PUSHED THROUGH THE CROWD AND STANDS IN FRONT OF FLIP

CONSTANCE

(DESPERATE) Please... stop!

FLIP

(HOPEFUL) Connie!

CONSTANCE

This girl is my friend - she doesn't know what she's saying -

FLIP

(OUTRAGED) Connie!!

MOB WILDTRACK

(BOOING AND JEERING GETTING REALLY AGGRESSIVE)

LUCIEN

I suspect she knows exactly what she's saying. With the mouth of a traitor!

FLIP

Oh, so I'm a traitor now? I only just got here!

MOB WILDTRACK

(ANGRY JEERS)

FX: SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR IS THERE AS WELL

DOCTOR

Now, I appear to be a little out of the loop. What have I missed?

FLIP

DOCTOR!

DOCTOR

(TO LUCIEN) I think there may have been a little misunderstanding here -

LUCIEN

A misunderstanding??

DOCTOR

If you'll allow us, we'll all be on our way.

FLIP

(UPSET) Doctor! You can't seriously be saying that we should let them do this!

DOCTOR

(SUDDENLY VERY DIRECT) Flip, give me the razor.

FLIP

(UPSET) Doctor...

DOCTOR

(QUIETLY) I know exactly what you are feeling, because I feel it too, in both hearts, believe me. But I need you to give me the razor, right now. Or it's very likely that this very angry mob will do us some very considerable damage.

FLIP

(DEFEATED) Oh Doctor... here... take it. I give up.

FX: SHE PASSES HIM THE RAZOR; THE CROWD CALMS A LITTLE

DOCTOR

(QUIETLY) Thank you, Flip. And... never give up. (TO LUCIEN) Here, take it.

FX: DOCTOR PUTS THE RAZOR DOWN ON THE GROUND

LUCIEN

Don't just leave it in the dirt - give it back to me. Where is your respect?

DOCTOR

(GRIMLY) I've done enough to help you, today, Lucien. Come on, Flip, Constance, let's be on our way. (TO THE NEAREST CROWD-MEMBER) Excuse me.

FX: THE THREE WALK TROUGH THE CROWD; RAZOR MAN PICKS UP THE BLADE

CONSTANCE

(WALKING) Doctor, I...

DOCTOR

(WALKING, STERNLY) Not here.

LUCIEN

(CALLING AFTER THEM) This is not the end of this.

FLIP

(UNDER HER BREATH) You'd better believe it's not.

FX: RAZOR BEING SHARPENED

LUCIEN

Carry on, shave her - people must see what she is.

CLEMENTINE

(SOBBING SCREAM)

SCENE 11**EXT. ALLEY WAY. DAY**

FX: DISTANT MOB SOUNDS; WALTER IS WAITING BY AN ALLEY WAY

DOCTOR

Ah, Walter!

WALTER

Down this alley, Doctor, let's get you three off the streets!

FLIP

(TO WALTER, UPSET) Oh, and you were a lot of help too - isn't this the kind of thing the British should be putting a stop to?

FX: FLIP CRUMPLES AGAINST THE WALL OF THE ALLEY WAY

WALTER

That's France's business, ma'am. Not how I'd do it, but it's down to them to run their own house.

CONSTANCE

Exactly. (KNEELING NEXT TO FLIP) Philippa, this is not our business.

FLIP

(QUIETLY) I am not speaking to you.

CONSTANCE

I'm sorry. I really am sorry. I hated seeing you like that -

FLIP

(FIERCELY) But you're not sorry, are you? You still believe what you said!

CONSTANCE

Yes... I do.

FLIP

(QUIETLY, BROKEN) I... I don't believe it...

DOCTOR

Flip, Constance is part of this time. Part of the outpouring of emotion we see in this village - love and hate in equal measure. In a situation like that, sometimes we act differently. We surprise ourselves.

CONSTANCE

Doctor, don't patronise me, please.

DOCTOR

(TERSELY) Would you rather I said how I really feel?

CONSTANCE

Now, there's no need to talk to me like that.

FLIP

But you - Doctor, you're just as bad - you just let them get on with it and shave her hair - I thought you were supposed to go around saving people??

DOCTOR

I can assure you that was not an easy choice, Flip. But it was that, or see you set upon by the mob.

FLIP

(QUIETLY) I could take them.

DOCTOR

It wouldn't surprise me. But we may have other troubles.

FLIP

Oh, of course! What is it? Robots? Aliens? 'Cus it can never just be about the little people, can it? Like poor Clementine out there!

CONSTANCE

What are you talking about, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Walter, tell them what you told me.

WALTER

You'll think it sounds mad - everybody else does, aside from the Doctor. But... I've been seeing something, in the night's sky - this kind of unearthly fire.

DOCTOR

Walter is manning his radar post tonight - I want us to stay up with him and observe.

CONSTANCE

Very well - where is your post, Walter?

WALTER

Just outside the village - little patch by the orchards.

FLIP

(WIPING TEARS, STILL UPSET) Well, then, I'm coming too.

DOCTOR

Now, Flip...

FLIP

No, no, I'm fine!

CONSTANCE

You are not fine, Philippa.

FLIP

(ANGRY) Connie, I'm fine. And if I'm not, it is NONE of your business.

DOCTOR

Walter, you must have accommodation here in the village?

WALTER

Certainly - we're in the old schoolhouse.

DOCTOR

We're all going to need somewhere to sleep, but I think Ms Ramon here may need it first.

FLIP

You're kidding, right?

DOCTOR

I'm not. Why don't we head over there now?

CONSTANCE

Yes, good idea - come on, Walter.

WALTER

Ma'am.

FX: WALTER AND CONSTANCE WALK OFF

DOCTOR

(GENTLY, KNEELING) Come on, Flip.

FLIP

(QUIETLY) You're all acting like you're just off on another adventure. And now you want to put me to bed - like a child.

DOCTOR

(GENTLY) Flip. You're right to feel the way you do.

FLIP

But Connie -

DOCTOR

She'll come round. She's just got a different pair of eyes and ears to the ones you have - but she'll get there. I know her well enough to have faith in that.

FLIP

I don't know if... I thought she and I were...

DOCTOR

And you are. We all are. Take my hand.

FLIP

(BEAT) Ok, Doctor.

FX: SHE TAKES HIS HAND

SCENE 12**EXT. FIELD RADAR POST. NIGHT**

FX: MUTED CELEBRATIONS; NIGHT FIGHTERS IN THE SKY ABOVE; MACHINE GUNS, ENGINES; THE OCCASIONAL BEEP OF WALTER'S MOBILE RADAR UNIT AND THE GENTLE SPIN OF ITS MAST

DOCTOR

(CREEPING UP) Hello Walter.

WALTER

Doctor! You gave me a start.

DOCTOR

Look at that - the heavens full of light, full of fight.

WALTER

Yes. I don't think the sky has heard that the war is ending.

DOCTOR

(QUIETLY) And I'm afraid it won't for a while. (NORMAL) This is quite a contraption you have here - mobile radar unit - beautiful really.

WALTER

Comes in handy on the road - lets us know exactly where Gerry's flying.

DOCTOR

(EXAMINING IT) This technology barely existed before the war - and now you have a portable version! I do wish you humans could be so industrious in peacetime...

WALTER

I'm sorry "you humans"?

DOCTOR

Oh, figure of speech.

FX: CONSTANCE APPROACHES

CONSTANCE

Good evening, Walter. Doctor.

DOCTOR

Constance.

WALTER

Ma'am.

CONSTANCE

Any sign of your fiery friend?

WALTER

Not as yet.

CONSTANCE

Keep scanning those skies.

WALTER

That's what we do.

CONSTANCE

Doctor, may I have a word?

DOCTOR

Excuse us, Walter.

FX: THEY STEP AWAY

CONSTANCE

How... how was Philippa?

DOCTOR

Exhausted. And angry. And now sleeping. How are you?

CONSTANCE

I'm fine. I mean... I don't want Philippa and I to fall out, I really don't... but...

DOCTOR

'but'...

CONSTANCE

She doesn't understand. If that young French girl betrayed her people, well... we had spies back home at Bletchley, and they deserved everything they got.

DOCTOR

(BEAT) Constance, that young French girl... did you see her get a chance to defend herself? To be represented by council? To speak and be heard?

CONSTANCE

No... but, Doctor, this is wartime - things aren't as neat and tidy as they might be otherwise - things are messy.

DOCTOR

I thought the war here was over?

CONSTANCE

Oh, you know what I mean.

FX: BEEPING FROM RADAR UNIT

WALTER

(OFF) Doctor!

FX: DOCTOR AND CONSTANCE RETURN

DOCTOR

What do you see?

WALTER

Here - take my binoculars -

FX: HE HANDS THEM TO THE DOCTOR, WHO LOOKS. A DISTANT FIRE IN THE SKY

DOCTOR

Oh my...

CONSTANCE

What is it?

DOCTOR

There's a Messerschmitt on fire... but those flames...

WALTER

You see? It's like I said!

CONSTANCE

The one coming in above the church tower?

DOCTOR

(THROUGH BINOCULARS) That's him. The flames are twisting and turning all around the fuselage - but the wind, the movement of the aircraft, nothing is changing the shape of the blaze...

CONSTANCE

Give me those binoculars.

FX: HE HANDS THEM OVER; FIRE SOUND IS CLOSER NOW

CONSTANCE

(SHE LOOKS) Good gracious.

DOCTOR

You were right to bring us here, Walter.

CONSTANCE

(LOOKING) Doctor...

WALTER

I'm just happy to be believed at last!

CONSTANCE

Doctor, that plane...

DOCTOR

Ah... it's heading this way, isn't it?

CONSTANCE

Very much so.

WALTER

(SHOUTING) Incoming!!

CONSTANCE

We need to get out of here - very fast!

DOCTOR

Well, I do have experience in this - RUN!!

FX: THE FIERY PLANE IS BURNING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY RIGHT
TOWARDS THEM

END OF PART 1

PART TWO

MUSIC: OPENING THEME

SCENE 12 **EXT. VILLAGE FIELD. NIGHT**

REPRISE:

THE BURNING AIRCRAFT IS HEADING DOWN TOWARDS THE DOCTOR,
CONSTANCE AND WALTER

WALTER

(SHOUTING) Incoming!!

CONSTANCE

We need to get out of here - very fast!

DOCTOR

Well, I do have experience in this - RUN!!

FX: THE FIERY PLANE IS BURNING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY RIGHT
TOWARDS THEM

THE FURIO

(THE FIRE IN THE SKY SCREAMS LIKE AN ANIMAL)

CONSTANCE

(RUNNING) Doctor, that sound - I've seen plenty of planes shot
down and that is not the sound they make!

DOCTOR

(RUNNING) Less talking, more diving over this hedge!!

FX: BURNING AIRCRAFT VERY CLOSE NOW

WALTER

(RUNNING) Whatever you say!

FX: WITH EFFORT, THEY ALL JUMP OVER THE HEDGE

DOCTOR

(GETTING TO HIS FEET) And now - more running, please!

CONSTANCE

(RUNNING) You don't need to remind us!

WALTER

(RUNNING) Too late!!

FX: HUGE SMASH BEHIND THEM AS THE BURNING AIRCRAFT BURIES ITSELF INTO THE FIELD - THE FIRE IGNITES FURTHER AND CONTINUES TO BURN; LONG PAUSE

DOCTOR

(SINGED, RAISING HIS HEAD) Constance??

CONSTANCE

(DAZED) Doctor...?

DOCTOR

Are you alright??

CONSTANCE

Yes, I think so. Where's Walter?

WALTER

Here! A close call for us all...

FX: FIRE CONTINUES TO BURN AND SCREAM

DOCTOR

Now, look at that...

WALTER

What?

DOCTOR

Every flame relies on its fuel, but don't you get the sense that this one might be gorging itself silly?

WALTER

You're right... there's hardly any of the aircraft left.

CONSTANCE

And... how about the other thing?

DOCTOR

What other thing?

CONSTANCE

The big smiling face.

WALTER

What??

DOCTOR

You're right - our fire has a face! The features are vague but it's a face nonetheless...

WALTER

Oh, I don't like that at all.

CONSTANCE

I do wish it would stop smiling. How can we make it stop smiling?

DOCTOR

That is the question of the day.

THE FURIO

(HUGE GROWL OF FLAME)

WALTER

What is it?

DOCTOR

I'm going to say 'living flame', but that's a bit broad, isn't it? Why don't I go have a chat, see if I can get it to introduce itself? Murderous creatures usually quite like to do that.

CONSTANCE

Wait - what about the heat??

DOCTOR

I think I can manage to venture a little closer - you both stay here.

WALTER

Right you are.

CONSTANCE

Be careful, Doctor.

DOCTOR

As ever.

CONSTANCE

No, I mean, be actually careful.

FX: DOCTOR WALKS A LITTLE FURTHER TOWARDS THE FLAME, THE HOWL RISES

DOCTOR

Now, my smiling inferno, I would offer you a polite universal greeting, if I didn't think that - in the absence of seeing any parachutes - you've just cheerfully incinerated the pilots of this plane. That's why I'm not shaking hands.

THE FURIO

(HOWLS AROUND HIM)

DOCTOR

You're really getting through that wreckage, aren't you? What's so tasty about that, but not about me? Should I take offence or feel flattered?

FX: THE HOWL REACHES A FINAL PEAK, THEN THE WHOLE FIRE LAUNCHES ITSELF OFF INTO THE SKY

DOCTOR

And off you go, back into the heavens - sated?

FX: CONSTANCE RUNS UP TO HIM, WALTER CLOSE BEHIND; THERE IS A QUIETER SOUND OF FLAMES NOW

CONSTANCE

Did you get anywhere?

DOCTOR

Not very far.

WALTER

Are you not a bit warm, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Toasty, but not burnt. I think it was enjoying that German aircraft far too much to worry about me.

CONSTANCE

And then - it's just gone!

DOCTOR

Not quite gone...

CONSTANCE

Oh?

DOCTOR

Every fire leaves its mark behind - it can't help that - so let's take a sample.

FX: TINY FLAME SOUND

CONSTANCE

Doctor - how about this?

DOCTOR

Ah - perfect. The tiniest ember glowing on a branch - what a fragile little fellow he is.

FX: HE GENTLY SNAPS THE BRANCH OFF IN HIS HAND

DOCTOR

I think I have an ideal spot in the TARDIS lab for you, my flickering friend...

WALTER

TARDIS?

DOCTOR

Not to worry, Walter. Let's call it a night shall we?

WALTER

Suits me, I'm shattered.

CONSTANCE

You're not to stay up all night, Doctor - you need some rest too.

DOCTOR

Do I? Not when there are so many things to do! Come along, Constance.

FX: HE MARCHES OFF, WITH HIS BRANCH

CONSTANCE

(FOLLOWING HIM) See you in the morning, Walter!

WALTER

Ma'am.

SCENE 13**INT. TARDIS**

FX: TARDIS HUM; THE DOCTOR IS ALREADY INSIDE, HOOKING UP WIRES TO HIS SMOLDERING TWIG

DOCTOR

Now... let's see what you're made of...

FX: CONSTANCE RUNS IN BEHIND HIM

CONSTANCE

(OUT OF BREATH) Gosh, you do cover a lot of ground for a -

DOCTOR

Choose your next words carefully.

CONSTANCE

(CAREFULLY) For someone gracefully approaching their first millennium.

DOCTOR

Thank you. (HE FIDDLES) You know... this is a very interesting twig.

CONSTANCE

What does it tell you?

DOCTOR

(FIDDLING) The fire is definitely not of this Earth - though I see no match with anything else in collective Time Lord knowledge.

CONSTANCE

But why is it here now - at this moment in time? There must be some connection to the war, to the end of the war?

DOCTOR

Perhaps. Perhaps not. I can see from its molecular signature that it's absorbed that German plane almost entirely - I see traces of metal, petrol... and man.

CONSTANCE

So it's very hungry.

DOCTOR

It's a scavenger of some kind. A scavenger enjoying the spoils of war? And yet - it wasn't interested in me. Why was I not on

the menu?

SCENE 14**INT. FRENCH DIGS. DAY**

NEXT MORNING; A BELL RINGS IN THE VILLAGE; COCK CROWS; A KNOCKING ON FLIP'S BEDROOM DOOR

FLIP

(FROM WITHIN) Aw, leave me be - it's the middle of the night!

FX: DOCTOR OPENS THE DOOR AND POKES HIS HEAD IN

DOCTOR

It's not, you know. It's eight o'clock in the morning and time you were up!

FLIP

(SHOCKED) Doctor! Don't just barge in, you're lucky I'm -

DOCTOR

I've no idea how you human beings sleep for so long, are you not bored? Come on!

FLIP

Where's Connie?

DOCTOR

Oh, I think she said she was popping out for a pastry, or some-such.

FLIP

I'm still not her friend.

DOCTOR

Yes, I can imagine.

FLIP

Did I miss much last night?

DOCTOR

Oh, not much. A living fire monster burnt a German fighter plane out of the sky and it almost landed on us. Then I tried to talk to it but it flew off. You were probably wise to stay in.

FLIP

Now you're giving me FOMO.

DOCTOR

I'm going to need your help, Ms Ramon.

FLIP

You can have it. You can always have it. But I want to - I need to do something first.

DOCTOR

And that is?

FLIP

That French girl from yesterday - Clementine. I need to find her.

DOCTOR

Now, Flip...

FLIP

Doctor. Help me or don't help me, but I need to find her.

SCENE 15**INT. VILLAGE STREET. DAY**

FX: BUSY BUSTLING MARKET AREA OF TOWN; CONSTANCE IS BARTERING

CONSTANCE

I must say, you seem pretty low on pastry...

MARKET SELLER

That's rationing, for you. It's croissants or... well, it's croissants.

CONSTANCE

Three please.

MARKET SELLER

Ten centimes.

FX: SUDDENLY, LUCIEN IS THERE

LUCIEN

Let me buy these for you. Please.

CONSTANCE

(COLDLY) Oh. It's you. From the square. Lucien, isn't it?

LUCIEN

That's right. Let me pay - it's the least I can do to apologise for the dramatics with your young friend.

CONSTANCE

Please, I'm quite alright. (TO MARKET SELLER) How much did you say?

MARKET SELLER

Ten centimes.

CONSTANCE

(RUMMAGING IN HER POCKETS) Ah... I thought I had...

LUCIEN

(HANDING COINS TO THE MARKET SELLER) Here you go.

CONSTANCE

Now, wait a - (MINUTE)

MARKET SELLER

Thank you, sir.

LUCIEN

It is my pleasure.

FX: MARKET SELLER GIVES CONSTANCE A PAPER BAG OF PASTRIES

CONSTANCE

(STEPPING AWAY) I should be on my way.

LUCIEN

I shall accompany you. Our war may be over. but peace has not quite descended.

CONSTANCE

That's not necessary, I'm fine.

LUCIEN

Please, I insist.

FX: THEY WALK ON TOGETHER

SCENE 16**INT. SCHOOL HALL. DAY**

FX: ALLIED TROOPS HAVING THEIR BREAKFAST, INCLUDING WALTER AND HARRIS; DOCTOR AND FLIP ENTER

HARRIS

Here's that colourful mate of yours.

WALTER

From what I've seen, colourful is an understatement.

DOCTOR

(COMING OVER) Ah, Walter, there you are.

WALTER

(EATING) Morning Doctor!

FX: DOCTOR AND FLIP SIT ON BENCH ALONGSIDE THEM

FLIP

I was expecting a full English for the conquering army, but that's...

HARRIS

This village may not think so but there is still a war on. Beans and a bit of bread will do us fine.

FLIP

I might see if I can pick up something a bit French in the village - so... I was hoping for some directions - for food... and for a friend.

DOCTOR

Walter, that girl from yesterday - Clementine -

FLIP

You see, I was trying to be subtle.

WALTER

The collaborator?

DOCTOR

Let's call her Clementine, shall we?

FLIP

Where do you think I can find her?

WALTER

Doctor, is this a good idea?

FLIP

What? To check that a young girl who's just been assaulted by a screaming mob is doing ok? That sounds like a *really really* good idea to me.

DOCTOR

Anything you can do to help, Walter?

WALTER

(QUIETLY) I don't want to get involved in all this messy collaboration business - but you see that French-looking chap over there by the piano?

FLIP

I do.

WALTER

He's our liaison with the French Interior - he'll have contacts around the village, I'm sure he can at least point you in the right direction.

FLIP

Right, I'm off. See you later, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Flip...

FLIP

Yep?

DOCTOR

Be careful.

FLIP

Yeah, we'll see.

FX: SHE LEAVES

WALTER

You don't want to go with her?

DOCTOR

No. I think Flip needs to do this on her own.

FX: EVERYONE STILL EATING

DOCTOR

Now, Walter...

WALTER

Oh, you haven't said yet - that sample you picked up last night...?

DOCTOR

Oh, our little burnt stick? Not much to tell, I'm afraid. But a different thought crosses my mind - about our two witnesses.

WALTER

Witnesses?

DOCTOR

Those slightly-singed German soldiers you have under lock and key...

WALTER

What about them?

DOCTOR

What are their visiting hours?

SCENE 17**EXT. MARKET PLACE. DAY**

FX: CONSTANCE AND LUCIEN WALKING TOGETHER THROUGHOUT THIS SCENE

CONSTANCE

You're just going to keep walking with me?

LUCIEN

Yes. I think you're very interesting.

CONSTANCE

(TAKEN ABACK) You do?

LUCIEN

Of course - a breath of fresh air. You know my name - but I did not catch yours?

CONSTANCE

Constance. Constance Clarke.

LUCIEN

You and your friends - you are with the Allies?

CONSTANCE

Yes, that's... yes, let's say yes.

LUCIEN

Then you have my gratitude. And my apologies too - the scene you witnessed yesterday - a necessary evil when wars end. Individuals must be held to account. But... it is not pleasant. I'm sorry that things became so heightened.

CONSTANCE

Oh, believe me, I understand. My friend, she just... she has some very modern views on things like that. But I know what your people must have been through. Why yesterday was necessary.

LUCIEN

It has not been easy. As a member of the Resistance -

CONSTANCE

(HUSHED, EXCITED TONES) The Resistance?? You're part of the French Resistance??

LUCIEN

(SMILING) There is no longer any need to lower your voice. The Resistance helped to win the war.

CONSTANCE

Yes, I imagine you did. I'm... a little bit behind on the news... but I've always cheered you and your brave countrymen on from back in Blighty. You must be overjoyed to have your country back.

LUCIEN

I almost don't recognise her - my France. I hope there is enough of her left to be revitalised, to be herself once more.

CONSTANCE

Oh, I'm sure of it.

LUCIEN

Then I must borrow some of your optimism.

CONSTANCE

Back home, we never had to face the invasion you have - the violation must be horrendous.

LUCIEN

In the early days, some people thought occupation was a sort of peace. The first Germans were polite, they brought chocolate and smiles. Some of our citizens thought that if we could learn to live with them, we could still have a sort of freedom - and we'd never have to fight again.

CONSTANCE

You can't live with monsters like that.

LUCIEN

No. When I saw the swastika flying from the Eiffel Tower, I knew it was madness to think we could live like this - as mice among cats. Many of my friends who thought they could are now dead, many who always thought it lunacy are also dead - we have all suffered. This is why you saw such anger yesterday.

CONSTANCE

I think you've earned that right - that's what my friend doesn't understand - that you've earned the right to be angry.

LUCIEN

I am relieved to hear you say that.

FX: THEY WALK ON

SCENE 18**EXT. OUTSIDE CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: FLIP KNOCKS ON A DOOR, CLEMENTINE OPENS IT

CLEMENTINE

(NERVOUS) Yes?

FLIP

Oh, sorry, I was... I was hoping we could talk.

CLEMENTINE

Please, leave me alone.

FLIP

Hey, look - I'm not trying to give you grief, I just want to help.

CLEMENTINE

(REALISING) You... you're the girl from before...

FLIP

Actually, I think you'll find that you're the girl from before.

CLEMENTINE

What do you -

FLIP

Mind if I come in?

SCENE 19**EXT. BARN. DAY**

FX: DOCTOR AND WALTER ARRIVE ON FOOT

WALTER

Here you are, it's not much of a prison, but it'll do the job for two exhausted POWs.

DOCTOR

Everything gets recycled in war, doesn't it? A schoolhouse becomes soldiers' digs, and a hay barn becomes a cell block.

WALTER

Anyway, it's only temporary.

DOCTOR

Yes, speaking of which - any news on when your convoy departs?

WALTER

We're the last to know. Sometime today I'd imagine. But these Nazi boys are staying on here under village guard until the relief party arrives in a few days.

DOCTOR

Come on then, let's meet your enemy - well, your old enemy...

FX: THEY WALK INTO THE BARN

SCENE 20**INT. BARN. DAY**

FX: THE DOCTOR AND WALTER STEP INSIDE, TWO VILLAGE GUARDS BLOCK THEIR WAY

WALTER

It's alright, gents, he's with me - we just want to have a word with our two friends.

FX: THE GUARDS STEP BACK

WALTER

All yours, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

FX: THE DOCTOR STEPS TOWARDS THE TWO POWs, WHO LIE IN A HAY BALE

DOCTOR

Good morning, gentlemen.

JURGEN

Leave us be.

DOCTOR

Now, you haven't even heard what I have to say...

KLAUS

Leave Jurgen be, but you can talk to me. I've had enough of talking to Jurgen.

JURGEN

It's mutual.

FX: DOCTOR SQUATS DOWN IN THE HAY

DOCTOR

So you're Jurgen, and you are -?

KLAUS

Klaus.

DOCTOR

Klaus. I'm the Doctor. Tell me about what you saw in the woods.

SCENE 21**INT. CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: CLEMENTINE LEADS FLIP THROUGH

CLEMENTINE

Would you... would you like something to drink?

FLIP

(KINDLY) Oh, don't worry about hosting and stuff - you've been through plenty, sit down!

FX: THEY SIT

CLEMENTINE

I'm sorry I didn't recognise you at the door. Most of the people who knock - well... I don't get a lot of guests I'm happy to let in.

FLIP

No, well I'm different.

CLEMENTINE

Yes, I think so.

FLIP

I'm Flip by the way. Philippa - but you can call me Flip.

CLEMENTINE

I'm Clementine - Clem.

FLIP

Clem. (LOOKING CLOSER) Oh, Clem, your head... they've been so rough with you. You've been bleeding.

CLEMENTINE

A little. One woman in the crowd was calling it 'the hairstyle of '44'. Like a joke.

FLIP

That's not funny.

CLEMENTINE

It will heal, and hair grows back.

FLIP

That's not the point. They had no right to do that to you.

CLEMENTINE

They call it purification. As if I am a stain to be wiped clean.

FLIP

I can't tell you how angry it made me.

CLEMENTINE

I noticed.

FLIP

Where I'm from, we don't let grown men shave the hair off young girls - not unless it's down the salon and you've paid 'em thirty quid! I wasn't going to stand for it... I couldn't. But look at all the good it did.

CLEMENTINE

At least you tried. But they have decided that I am their enemy now. Even in peacetime, we still want enemies, I think.

FLIP

'Enemies' who just happen to be women. I didn't see any of the fellas getting bloody haircuts out there. Funny that!

CLEMENTINE

I think many egos are bruised - they say I have dishonoured them, but I think they have done that all by themselves.

FLIP

I wanted to ask you - they said you were a collaborator - but... what did you actually... do?

CLEMENTINE

'Collaborator', it sounds like I am a spy or a traitor, or worse - but so many are guilty like I am, they just hide it better. They call me a 'horizontal collaborator'.

FLIP

'Horizontal'? Oh, hang on...

CLEMENTINE

All I did, all I dared to do, was fall in love.

SCENE 22**INT. VILLAGE STREET. DAY**

FX: LUCIEN AND CONSTANCE WALK PAST A LITTLE CAFE

LUCIEN

May I buy you a coffee, perhaps?

CONSTANCE

I can't imagine coffee is in strong supply round here.

LUCIEN

This cafe can provide water, milk and I carry some ground coffee beans courtesy of my friends on the black market.

CONSTANCE

That's rather elaborate of you. Then, yes, I'll have a coffee.

LUCIEN

Please, sit down.

FX: THEY SIT AT AN OUTDOOR TABLE

LUCIEN

(TO THE WAITER) Hot water and milk, please - twice.

FX: WAITER EXITS

LUCIEN

And do you know the glorious thing? No more curfew. We could sit out here till midnight if we wanted to.

CONSTANCE

That's very optimistic of you. (BEAT) Tell me about the Resistance. You must have lived some exciting times?

LUCIEN

Ha! Mostly it was a lot of skulking around - cutting wires, letting down tyres, relaying information from your British radio - not like my brothers in the Marquis raising an army in the mountains. My resistance was hidden under German noses.

CONSTANCE

Those little acts win wars.

LUCIEN

It *is* the little things. Do you know what I've enjoyed most since the Allies came? Writing.

CONSTANCE

Writing what?

LUCIEN

Anything. The Resistance never wrote anything down - not a note, not a diary entry, not a word - for fear of it betraying us. For fear of the Gestapo. And now? I plan to write - volumes upon volumes - to leave a distant trail of words snaking out behind me.

CONSTANCE

That's a wonderful thing to do.

LUCIEN

I shall write of the Germans and the atrocities they have committed - of the friends I have lost. Good friends executed for the most infantile of reasons.

CONSTANCE

Lucien, I'm sorry.

LUCIEN

My words shall be the truth that the world must hear. I shall document their crimes, and I shall document the manner in which we strike back at them now.

CONSTANCE

(TAKEN ABACK) What do you mean, 'strike back'? The war is ending.

LUCIEN

Constance, they have shamed and broken my country - it may be that they have ruined it forever, that the France I loved is truly, truly gone. And that terrible favour deserves to be repaid.

SCENE 23**INT. BARN. DAY**

FX: DOCTOR IS KNELT DOWN WITH JURGEN AND KLAUS

KLAUS

It was a fire. But not a fire as you might imagine it.

DOCTOR

That sounds familiar.

KLAUS

This fire gave chase.

JURGEN

It took Max.

DOCTOR

Max?

KLAUS

He was nineteen, a boy - and it pounced on him as an animal would.

JURGEN

Burned him up till he was nothing.

DOCTOR

But you got away?

KLAUS

Barely.

JURGEN

You have us tied up here, but what does fire care about ropes and wooden barns? That demon has plans for us - for all of Germany.

DOCTOR

Germany in particular? You think it's targeting your forces?

KLAUS

I have heard my countrymen talk of such a creature - hunting our people.

JURGEN

We have been beaten - truly beaten - and still this demon comes for us.

DOCTOR

You've not heard of it attacking the Allies? The French?

JURGEN

No. Only us.

KLAUS

We hid in the river and thought that the water protected us - but the currents divide the woodland from the village, perhaps the fire just did not want to risk the local people?

DOCTOR

I've not often sided with men wearing your uniform, but I would like to stop this 'demon' taking any more lives - of any nationality.

KLAUS

Maybe we deserve to be hunted. Maybe this is justice.

DOCTOR

Nobody deserves to be hunted. I like to believe there is always hope - hope for you too.

KLAUS

That is a child's sensibility. You do not know us, nor what we have done. The war is over. Our lives are over. This fire aims to purge us from the Earth, and maybe doing so does the world a favour.

SCENE 24**INT. CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FLIP AND CLEM SIT AS BEFORE

CLEMENTINE

When the Germans came, I was working in one of the restaurants. We were quite popular with their officers. Most of them were loud and arrogant and stupid. But one night, there was a soldier, who spoke to me, spoke kindly to me, and - in private - he said he was sorry for what we were living through in France. His name was Alois.

FLIP

Um... "was"?

CLEMENTINE

He is dead.

FLIP

Oh, Clem...

CLEMENTINE

This was not his war. Alois joined alongside his friends and brothers out of duty, but not passion. I thought I would hate him... I really wanted to hate him... but he was a good man. He made me laugh. And it was not a time of laughter.

FLIP

And you and him were...

CLEMENTINE

Yes. In secret, but we were together. And in those early days, when we still had food and fashion and a little freedom, it seemed like we might have a future.

FLIP

But he was a Nazi. I mean, you were in love with a Nazi - I've seen enough movies to know that's not good.

CLEMENTINE

He was not like them. He was just a man. And the stories we hear now, the awful stories - he knew nothing of that. I am sure.

FLIP

What happened to him?

CLEMENTINE

He was called up to join the German forces at Stalingrad.

FLIP

Stalingrad's bad, isn't it? (QUIETLY) Did that one in History.

CLEMENTINE

It took me weeks to hear that he'd died - one of the German soldiers mentioned it to another in the restaurant like it was old news. And I could have screamed - right there - but I had to be quiet. I bit my lip until it bled.

FLIP

I'm so sorry.

CLEMENTINE

And because of this, I am a collaborator.

SCENE 25**INT. BARN. DAY**

FX: THE DOCTOR STEPS AWAY FROM THE GERMANS BACK TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE TO THE BARN; THEY SPEAK IN HUSHED TONES

WALTER

Well, what did they say?

DOCTOR

They have seen what we have seen. And - with the loss of their young friend - they have suffered more for it.

WALTER

You can't expect me to feel sorry for them.

DOCTOR

I don't. But they spoke of the fire attacking German troops at the expense of all other potential targets. They think it's hunting Germans.

WALTER

So it's on the Allied side?

DOCTOR

Now, Walter, I -

WALTER

But - hang on - it tried to smash a plane down on top of us!

DOCTOR

But it didn't kill us. I thought its appetite was sated when it sat there laughing at us - but maybe we just weren't the meal it ordered, or the one that it was ordered to consume...

WALTER

How does a ball of fire know which side is which in a war??

DOCTOR

I have a nasty feeling that somebody may have told it.

SCENE 26**EXT. VILLAGE STREET. DAY**

FX: LUCIEN AND CONSTANCE ARE FINISHING THEIR DRINKS

LUCIEN

Constance, are you and I of a like mind?

CONSTANCE

I've always believed in fairness - do as you wish to be done by. And at the end of something as horrible as this war, there has to be some justice. But you're talking about revenge, aren't you? That feels different, don't you think?

LUCIEN

It's the same thing. Fairness, equality, an eye for an eye.

FX: LUCIEN GETS TO HIS FEET

CONSTANCE

Where are you going?

LUCIEN

(TURNING BACK) I want to show you justice in action. Then you can tell me if it feels like revenge, or something more honourable.

FX: CONSTANCE GETS UP TO FOLLOW HIM

CONSTANCE

(CATCHING UP) Lucien - I may have understood why you shaved that girl's head yesterday - but I'd rather not see - (IT AGAIN)

LUCIEN

No. It's not like that. It's something a little more... impressive. My days of cutting cables and letting down tyres are over - follow me, Constance. Come and see justice.

SCENE 27**INT. CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

BACK WITH FLIP AND CLEMENTINE

FLIP

Clem, things are going to get better - I know they will.

CLEMENTINE

Please, you cannot know that.

FLIP

All these celebrations, its like it's New Year's Eve and everyone's drunk. You get fights, right? People making prats of themselves. It'll calm down.

CLEMENTINE

Perhaps. I meant to ask - your friend, the woman who tried to stop you -

FLIP

Connie. Constance. Yep, *she* certainly made a prat of herself.

CLEMENTINE

Were you able to make peace?

FLIP

Um. Not yet. (PAUSE) Do you ever have that thing, Clem, when you think you know someone really well - and you really like them. And then they just do something from out of nowhere and you just think "Oh. I didn't know you could do that" and you just see a whole different side to them? And then you start thinking: maybe I've been reading you completely wrong the whole time? Maybe I don't really know you at all?

CLEMENTINE

She reacted as most people I know would have. She's been through her own war, grown her own anger.

FLIP

Wow - you're forgiving her?

CLEMENTINE

Well, we are at peace.

SCENE 28**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: LUCIEN AND CONSTANCE COME ROUND THE CORNER

CONSTANCE

Lucien, slow down!

FX: HE SUDDENLY STOPS

CONSTANCE

(RUNNING INTO HIS BACK) Oof!

LUCIEN

This is it. We're here.

CONSTANCE

We're where? What's going on?

LUCIEN

And it's a fitting spot, in the company of our greatest traitor. I feel unwell whenever I pass this statue.

CONSTANCE

That's Marshall Petain, isn't it? I can't imagine that will last long now.

LUCIEN

It will not. And nor will the other traitor in our midst.

CONSTANCE

Meaning?

LUCIEN

That apartment up there.

CONSTANCE

Um... what about it?

LUCIEN

That is the home of a collaborator, a traitor.

CONSTANCE

Lucien, please, you're getting carried away.

LUCIEN

The girl from the square... Clementine.

CONSTANCE

(SHOCK) I'm sorry - you're saying she lives in that apartment? Lucien, what are we doing here??

LUCIEN

Shaving her hair, it's not enough, really is it? For what she did? It's not enough.

CONSTANCE

Oh, I think you did plenty.

LUCIEN

It is not enough. Cigarette?

CONSTANCE

What? I don't smoke.

LUCIEN

A shame.

FX: LUCIEN FLICKS A METAL LIGHTER OPEN

LUCIEN

(TRANCE-LIKE, WHISPERING) That one... Clementine... She is yours.

CONSTANCE

I beg your pardon?

LUCIEN

(IN A TRANCE) Burn her...

CONSTANCE

(FREAKED OUT) Lucien! What is going on??

LUCIEN

So far, true justice has been served only to the Germans but we have to be prepared to serve it to our own when they deserve it. Anything else would be hypocrisy.

FX: SUDDENLY THERE IS A WHOOSH OF FLAME FROM LUCIEN'S LIGHTER - AS THE FIRE CREATURE ENVELOPES CLEM'S FLAT!

CONSTANCE

OH MY GOODNESS!

LUCIEN

(QUIETLY) Burn. Burn her.

SCENE 29**INT. CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: INSIDE THE FLAT, FLAMES ARE ALREADY EVERYWHERE, BILLOWING SMOKE

FLIP

Ok, so - THE FLAT IS ON FIRE! O.M.G THE FLAT IS ON FIRE!!!

CLEMENTINE

You see? I will always be a traitor to them!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Never mind that - we need to get out of here, RIGHT NOW.

FX: MORE FLAMES, REALLY OUT OF CONTROL VERY QUICKY

CLEMENTINE

(SCREAM OF PAIN) The door - it's red hot!!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Ok, ok - then... out the window!

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) You'd never survive the fall!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) THIS IS NOT GOOD - ONLY ONE THING FOR IT - HEEEEELP!!!
HEEELP! HEEEEEEELP!!!!

SCENE 30**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: THE FLAT IS BADLY ON FIRE; LOTS OF COMMOTION FROM THE STREET NOW TOO, AND WE CAN HEAR THE SCREAMS OF FLIP AND CLEM INSIDE

FLIP

(FROM INSIDE THE FLAT) HEEELP! HEEEEELP!!!!

CONSTANCE

(SUDDEN MOMENT) Oh. Oh my... Philippa... PHILIPPA!! PHILIPPA IS THAT YOU? ARE YOU IN THERE??

SCENE 31**INT. CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: LOTS OF FIRE EVERYWHERE NOW

FLIP

Connie...? CONNIE IS THAT YOU??? HELP US!!!!

SCENE 32**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY****FLIP / CLEMENTINE**

(SCREAMING FROM WITHIN) HELP US!!!!

CONSTANCE

(TURNING TO LUCIEN WITH ABSOLUTE RAGE) Lucien... you did this??

LUCIEN

(QUIETLY) An eye for an eye, Constance. Death to the collaborators.

FLIP AND CLEM

(SCREAMS FROM INSIDE THE BURNING FLAT)

CONSTANCE

(HEARTBROKEN) PHILIPPA!!!!!!!!

End of Part 2

PART THREE

MUSIC: OPENING THEME

SCENE 32 **EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

REPRISE:

FLIP*(SCREAMING FROM WITHIN) HELP US!!!!***CONSTANCE***(TURNING TO LUCIEN WITH ABSOLUTE RAGE) Lucien... you did this??***LUCIEN***(QUIETLY) An eye for an eye, Constance. Death to the collaborators.***FLIP AND CLEM***(SCREAMS FROM INSIDE THE FLAT)***CONSTANCE***(HEARTBROKEN) PHILIPPA!!!!!!!!*

FX: MORE COMMOTION FROM THE STREET

VILLAGER WILDTRACK*Oh my! / A fire! / Is anyone inside? / How awful!***CONSTANCE***Lucien - you're controlling that fire, aren't you? Aren't you??***LUCIEN***(AWARE OF THE PUBLIC) That's insane. It's just an unfortunate house fire. Maybe they left the stove on.***CONSTANCE***I heard you - you gave some kind of order - and then that fire came out of your cigarette lighter!!***LUCIEN***I think we should be talking about those inside. Poor lost souls.***CONSTANCE***They are not lost - not if I can help it!*

FX: CONSTANCE RACES TOWARDS THE FLAT

LUCIEN

(QUIETLY, HINT OF SADNESS) Then it is on your own head...

SCENE 33**EXT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: FARMYARD NOISES, AND NOW THE DISTANT SOUND OF A BURNING BUILDING

DOCTOR

Walter, do you see that? Smoke rising from the village.

WALTER

Looks like a bad one - and the timing could not be worse...

DOCTOR

How so?

WALTER

Local amenities are in a pretty terrible state - our boys will have to play at being firemen...

DOCTOR

(CONCERNED) Then they should start playing right away.

FX: WALTER ACTIVATES WALKIE TALKIE RADIO

WALTER

(TO WALKIE TALKIE) This is Whippet to all units, reporting pretty severe fire in the village, clock tower square - suggest requisition of local firefighting equipment, over.

DOCTOR

I have a very bad feeling about this...

WALTER

We'll sort it out, Doctor.

DOCTOR

(CONCERNED) Fire is not our friend - and I haven't seen my friends since dawn. I need to be sure they are safe!

FX: DOCTOR BREAKS INTO A RUN

WALTER

Doctor - Wait for our boys!

DOCTOR

Fire won't wait - come on, Walter!

SCENE 34**INT. CLEM'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: INCREASED FIRE AND BILLOWING SMOKE

FLIP

(SHOUTING) We have to find a way out!

CLEMENTINE

(COUGHING) I can't breathe!

FLIP

(COUGHING) Here, take a towel - cover your face!

FX: FLIP HANDS HER A TOWEL

CLEMENTINE

(COUGHING) You take one too!

FX: FLIP PUTS A TOWEL TO HER FACE

FLIP

(COUGHING, TO HERSELF) Doctor, we could really do with your help right now!

FX: BANGING ON THE FRONT DOOR

CONSTANCE

(OFF) PHILIPPA!!

FLIP

(COUGHING) Connie? Connie is that you??

CONSTANCE

(OFF, PAINED) The door - it's too hot - I can't get through!

FLIP

(COUGHING) Connie - you've got to do something - WE CAN'T BREATHE!

CONSTANCE

(OFF) Keep breathing - I'll get help - I'll get help!!

SCENE 35**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CLEM'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: THE FIRE RAGING, COMMOTION FROM THE VILLAGERS; THE DOCTOR EMERGES INTO THE SQUARE AT SPEED

DOCTOR

Oh good heavens, what a blaze. (TO THE CROWD) Is anyone still in there?

FLIP

(FROM THE FLAT) (SCREAMS)

DOCTOR

Flip...??

FX: LUCIEN STEPS TOWARDS HIM

LUCIEN

I'm sure the fire brigade will be along shortly.

DOCTOR

You! The man who arranges barbaric haircuts!

LUCIEN

Lucien. My name is Lucien.

DOCTOR

What do you know about this??

LUCIEN

I know what you know - a horrible accident!

DOCTOR

(ANGER) My friend is inside there, Lucien, my friend who stood up to you - that seems like an incredible coincidence!

FX: CONSTANCE EMERGES FROM THE BUILDING AT SPEED

CONSTANCE

(PANICKED) Doctor! Doctor!

DOCTOR

Constance!

CONSTANCE

(RUNNING TOWARDS HIM) Help me - Flip, she's inside, I can't get through the door, it's red hot!

DOCTOR

(TURNS BACK TO LUCIEN) Lucien, you must - (LUCIEN IS GONE) He's gone.

CONSTANCE

Don't get me started on Lucien - come on, Doctor!

DOCTOR

(COLLECTING HIMSELF) Alright, if Walter's boys are still a way off, I think this calls for some people power - and... (SEES SOMETHING, HAS IDEA) Aha.

CONSTANCE

'Aha' what??

DOCTOR

That statue...

CONSTANCE

Marshall Petain?

DOCTOR

Not a popular chap, but today - he's our hero.

SCENE 36**INT. CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: LOTS OF FIRE AND SMOKE

CLEMENTINE

(MUTED COUGHING)

FLIP

(CRADLING CLEMENTINE, COUGHING) Clem... Clem...? Open your eyes darling... oh... this is not good - HELP! HEEEEELP!

FX: COMMOTION FROM OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR

DOCTOR

(OFF, SHOUTING) Flip!! Flip - if you can hear me, stand back from the door!!

FLIP

(COUGHING) Doctor - is that you? Took your bleedin' time, didn't you??

DOCTOR

(OFF, SHOUTING) You can tell me off later - stand well back!

FX: A COLLOSSAL SMASH OF STONE ON WOOD, SPLINTERING

CLEMENTINE

(MUTED COUGHING)

FLIP

(CRADLING CLEMENTINE, COUGHING) It's ok, Clem - help's here - just hold on...

CONSTANCE

(OFF) That did some good - come on everyone, give it another heave!!

VILLAGER WILDTRACK

Go on! / (GRUNTS) / He's heavy! / Oof!

FX: ANOTHER COLLOSSAL SMASH - THE DOOR SPLINTERS OFF ITS HINGES, THE DOCTOR LEANS IN

DOCTOR

There we go! (SEES FLIP) Flip!!

FLIP

(COUGHING) Doctor! You... smashed down the door with a statue??

DOCTOR

This is Marshall Petain of the Vichy Government, enjoying his finest moment in several years - now COME ON!

SCENE 37**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CLEMENTINE'S FLAT. DAY**

FX: LOTS OF FIRE AND SMOKE - AS THE DOCTOR, HIS FRIENDS AND VILLAGE HELPERS EMERGE

FLIP

(COUGHING)

CLEMENTINE

(WEAKER COUGHING)

DOCTOR

Here, sit them down.

FX: HE PULLS A PAIR OF CAFE CHAIRS INTO PLACE, CLEM AND FLIP ARE HELPED TO SIT BY THE CROWD

FLIP

(COUGHING) Doctor - Clem - is she alright?

CLEMENTINE

(COUGHING)

DOCTOR

I think so. She's taken in a fair bit of smoke, but I think you've both been rather lucky.

FLIP

(COUGHING) Lucky??

CLEMENTINE

(WEAKLY) It looks... like you had half the village helping you...?

DOCTOR

Yes - (TO VILLAGERS) thank you - all of you.

VILLAGER WILDTRACK

That's alright / Had to be done / Couldn't leave her to burn.

FX: CROWD DISPURSES

CONSTANCE

Flip, you really had us scared.

FLIP

Yeah, me too.

CONSTANCE

(TO CLEMENTINE) And Clementine, we've not really met - I'm Constance -

CLEMENTINE

(COUGHING) I recognise you - from yesterday.

CONSTANCE

Yes... (AWKWARDLY) I'm sorry they were so rough with you.

FLIP

Oh what, with the razor blade, or the setting fire to her home??

FX: SUDDEN ROAR FROM THE FIRE ABOVE THEM

VILLAGER WILDTRACK

(SCREAMS)

DOCTOR

The fire! It's shifting.

CONSTANCE

It's crawling round the building!

FX: THE FIRE SHIFTS AND BURNS

CLEMENTINE

(WEAKLY) Crawling to face us.

FLIP

Oh my... Doctor, is that thing SMILING??

DOCTOR

Yes, it's a cheerful sort. (LOUDLY) Creature of fire! Do you understand me? Can we communicate?

FX: THE FIRE MOVES AGAIN, ALMOST NERVOUSLY, LISTLESS

DOCTOR

Again, it hesitates...

FX: THE FIRE SHIFTS AGAIN, GROWLING - THEN PART OF IT SEEMS TO GROW OUTWARDS

DOCTOR

Do you see that? It's growing outwards, like...

FLIP

Like it's pointing!

CLEMENTINE

Pointing... at me!

FX: THE FIRE SCREAMS AND SEEMS TO MOVE CLOSER

DOCTOR

Yes... I believe you're right. But why you? And why not just incinerate the lot of us?

CONSTANCE

(QUIETLY) Unless... Clementine is the target it's been given...

DOCTOR

(LOUDLY) If this is an assassination, it's suddenly become a very public one. If you want Clementine, you'll have to burn through every innocent in this Square to get to her!

FX: THERE IS A ROAR OF ANGER FROM THE FIRE, AND IT FLIES OFF INTO THE SKY

FLIP

Oh - wow - up it goes!

DOCTOR

Yes. Called off, no doubt.

CONSTANCE

(QUIETLY) And I think I know by whom...

FX: SUDDENLY THERE IS A COMMOTION - WALTER AND THE TROOPS HAVE ARRIVED, WITH THE RINGING BELLS OF A SMALL FIRE ENGINE

FLIP

Ooo - it's the fire brigade!

WALTER

(ARRIVING ON FOOT) Doctor!

DOCTOR

Better late than never - hello Walter.

WALTER

Oh, don't say I'm late to the fight again...

DOCTOR

Mercifully, for now, the fight is over. All we have left is a smoldering apartment - sorry, Clementine.

CLEMENTINE

So am I... but at least we are still breathing. (COUGHS)

WALTER

(A LITTLE DOWNHEARTED, TO THE TROOPS) Alright, everybody, stand down - fire's out.

TROOPS WILDTRACK

(CONFUSED GRUMBLES)

DOCTOR

Apologies, Walter - but the effort was appreciated.

WALTER

No, Doctor, I'm the sorry one - I bring bad news.

SCENE 38**EXT. TEMPORARY ALLIED CAMP. DAY**

FX: LOUD MOVEMENT OF JEEPS, TRUCKS; JOGGING SOLDIERS

DISTANT ORDERS WILDTRACK

Come on, you men! / Get that moving! / Yes sir!

FX: WALTER ESCORTS THE DOCTOR, FLIP, CONSTANCE AND CLEM THROUGH THE CAMP

DOCTOR

You can't just go!

WALTER

Afraid we can, Doctor - we head out right away. Marching orders from London - we're to crack on to Berlin, to face the chief wolf himself.

CLEMENTINE

(STRONGER) You only just got here - stay and be heroes a little longer.

WALTER

My dear, the war in your village may be over - but the war in Europe wages on. We are required.

FLIP

Doesn't feel like the war's quite done here yet - I reckon a whole new fight's just getting started!

DOCTOR

(EXASPERATED) Walter - your men must stay! This village is in tremendous danger!

WALTER

You try telling that to my superiors. A living, hunting, animal ball of fire? What are they going to say to that?

DOCTOR

But you believe it.

WALTER

Of course. But I'm just daft old Walter with my lights in the sky - they have Adolph Hitler to worry about.

DOCTOR

Then we have a problem.

CONSTANCE

(QUIETLY) Doctor, we need to talk. In private.

DOCTOR

Urgent private?

CONSTANCE

Urgent private.

FLIP

I'm coming too.

CONSTANCE

Flip...

FLIP

Private is you me and him. The TARDIS gang, ok? We count as private.

DOCTOR

Walter, Clementine, would you excuse us for a moment?

SCENE 39**EXT. BEHIND AN ALLIED TRUCK. DAY**

FX: VERY ACTIVE CAMP; OUR TRIO STEP BEHIND A TRUCK

FLIP

(TERSELY) Right - private enough for you?

CONSTANCE

You're still angry with me?

FLIP

Yep. And ok, saving me from a burning building is a definite step in the right direction, but just before that pointing-fire-thing turned up, Clem was telling me exactly what she's done to be labelled such a traitor.

DOCTOR

Flip, please...

FLIP

No, Doctor, no. Do you know what Clementine did? What she did that was so bad that they shaved her head??

CONSTANCE

Tell us.

FLIP

She had a fling with a German. A fling. With a German. I mean, I did that at Butlins!

CONSTANCE

Flip, I'm sorry for what happened to your friend, but... you said it yourself - she consorted with the enemy - with a Nazi! That has consequences.

FLIP

Now, they're not all Nazis - they weren't all like that!

DOCTOR

That is true.

CONSTANCE

Well, I think you're both being very naive.

FLIP

Naive??

CONSTANCE

And look, this is beside the point - we need to talk about Lucien!

DOCTOR

Yes, Lucien - he was there outside Clementine's flat - and then didn't stay to help!

CONSTANCE

No. Because he made that fire happen.

DOCTOR

What??

CONSTANCE

He stood there, right in front of me, and he did a face like he was in some kind of trance, and he mentioned Clementine's name - and then *the fire came out of his cigarette lighter* - I promise you - and it attacked that flat!

DOCTOR

He gave it a target... Clementine.

FLIP

(DIFFERENT TONE) I'm sorry, why was he standing right in front of you?

CONSTANCE

Excuse me?

FLIP

This man - this man who led a mob to catch a terrified young girl, and then had someone take a razor blade, and give her the kind of haircut that **MAKES YOU BLEED**. You were just... hanging out with this man? Having a nice chat??

CONSTANCE

It was innocent. He took me for coffee.

FLIP

He took you for coffee?? O. M. G. I can't believe you, Connie - you call us naive and you were... *were you flirting with him??*

DOCTOR

Flip, please...

CONSTANCE

Philippa, you're being ridiculous. You don't need to convince me Lucien is in the wrong - he summoned up a ball of fire to try and kill you, I am not a fool.

FLIP

Well, you're doing a pretty good impression.

DOCTOR

This trance he went into - he didn't use any equipment? No communication devices?

CONSTANCE

He just closed his eyes.

DOCTOR

Some kind of psychic link then? Assuming Lucien is human -

FLIP

Barely human!

DOCTOR

Assuming he's human... is he acting as some kind of Terran guide to this creature?

CONSTANCE

Why would he do that?

DOCTOR

If we assume our fireball scavenger being here during one of the bloodiest moments in Earth history is no coincidence, then I'd theorise that it feeds off heightened emotion, particularly negative emotion - hate.

FLIP

Plenty of that round here, despite the party.

DOCTOR

So it's hungry for things that are full of hate... or things that are the target of hate... Somehow it made a connection with Lucien and now he's pointing this fireball in the direction of whatever he recommends are the best bites!

CONSTANCE

Before, it was the Germans - Lucien was using the fire as a weapon of the Resistance -

DOCTOR

But now that the war is ending, he has new enemies. Traitors, collaborators - essentially anyone Lucien is angry with.

FLIP

Does that include us?

DOCTOR

I'm sure it must do now. We were lucky not to be on the menu previously. (THOUGHTFULLY) And there are enough people in the universe that hate my guts to make me quite the delicacy...

FLIP

Yeah, maybe don't mention that to him.

FX: THE VOLUME OF THE ALLIES LEAVING HAS INCREASED

DOCTOR

And then this is precisely the moment that Walter and his friends decide to drive off and leave us in the lurch! (SHOUTING OFF) Walter!!

FX: THE DOCTOR STOMPS OFF, FLIP AND CONSTANCE ARE LEFT SOMEWHAT AWKWARDLY

CONSTANCE

Philippa... I... are we...?

FLIP

(FROSTY STILL) Come on, the Doctor needs our help.

CONSTANCE

Yes, yes, of course.

FX: THEY GO

SCENE 40**EXT. ALLIED TEMPORARY CAMP. DAY**

FX: TRUCKS AND JEEPS ARE STARTING TO DEPART; WALTER IS LOADING EQUIPMENT ONTO THE BACK OF A TRAILER

CLEMENTINE

You know, your men will be missed.

WALTER

(MOVING GEAR) We haven't done anything - we just drove in, now we're driving out!

CLEMENTINE

It's far more than that, I think.

FX: THE DOCTOR AND FRIENDS APPROACH WALTER AND CLEM

DOCTOR

(APPROACHING) Walter!

WALTER

Ah, Doctor. Just in time for goodbyes.

DOCTOR

Please - leave us with a squad of men, any you can spare.

WALTER

(MOVING GEAR) All we're leaving behind are those POWs - that's it, I'm afraid!

FLIP

Lot of use that is!

FX: LOTS MORE TRUCKS DEPARTING

DOCTOR

You were so keen to catch up with the fight - but you've found it here!

WALTER

Doctor, I'm sorry, I'm genuinely sorry - but we're moving out.

CONSTANCE

Walter, listen, we think that the fire is being used as a weapon
-

FLIP

By Lucien! Yeah! So come on, we need your help!!

WALTER

(PAUSING) Lucien? You're sure?

DOCTOR

I'm afraid so.

WALTER

Then... (BACK TO WORK) you should go to the local authorities - the French police are just getting up and running again - maybe they can help.

CONSTANCE

Against a fire monster? We need an army!

WALTER

(HEAVING GEAR) There's nothing I can do.

DOCTOR

No. It would seem not.

WALTER

(HEAVING GEAR) Look, if you can find some proof, anything that can help me sell this to the higher-ups - then contact me.

FLIP

Yeah, to tell you this whole village has been wiped off the map!

DOCTOR

Flip...

WALTER

You see that crate over there (POINTING) - radio transmitters - grab a few of them, and keep in touch.

DOCTOR

(QUIETLY) Walter, this is a mistake.

FX: WALTER HOPS ON THE BACK OF THE TRAILER AND GIVES IT A KICK ON THE METALWORK

WALTER

(CALLING OFF) Ok, drive on! (TO THE OTHERS) Goodbye, all of you - I hope we meet again. I do.

DOCTOR

Walter!

FX: VAN DRIVES OFF

FLIP

Great, what do we do now?

CONSTANCE

We find Lucien. We try to reason with him.

FLIP

You can't reason with someone like that.

CONSTANCE

Well, we have to try.

CLEMENTINE

Then... I think I know where you can find him.

SCENE 41**EXT. OUTDOOR RESTAURANT SEATING. DAY**

FX: CELEBRATIONS ONGOING; LUCIEN SITS, ORDERING FROM A WAITER

LUCIEN

I do like the look of the Special. Nice to see so many things back on the menu. (HE PASSES THE MENU) Thank you.

FX: THE WAITER WALKS OFF; SOMEONE SITS DOWN OPPOSITE HIM

LUCIEN

Ah. I didn't see you on the Specials list.

CONSTANCE

No, I can't imagine you did. I was hoping to have a word, Lucien.

LUCIEN

By all means.

CONSTANCE

You asked before if we were 'of a like mind'. Well, I'll confess, I did find myself agreeing with you. Justice is important, fairness is important, and you have every right to be angry. But not like this.

LUCIEN

Constance. Unless I'm mistaken, you are not French - and so I don't think you can understand my anger in the slightest.

CONSTANCE

Lucien, at some point... we all need to be able to forgive, and move on. Look around you - your people are celebrating. Why not do that? Why not be happy?

LUCIEN

I will. But not yet. Not while there is work to be done. Where are your friends?

CONSTANCE

They're around.

LUCIEN

(LOOKING AROUND) They are not very good at hiding. Here comes your Doctor.

CONSTANCE

(TO HERSELF) Oh, Doctor, I said I'd -

DOCTOR

(APPROACHING) Hello Lucien, Constance, mind if I join you?

FX: DOCTOR PULLS UP A CHAIR

LUCIEN

Certainly.

CONSTANCE

(FRUSTRATED) No, absolutely, go ahead, invent new plans - that's fine!

FX: ANOTHER CHAIR PULLS UP

FLIP

(LEANING IN) And me too - don't forget little old me.

(DELICIOUSLY) Hello Lucien, I don't think we've been properly introduced - I'm Flip, you shaved off my friend's hair.

LUCIEN

And where is the dear collaborating Clementine?

FLIP

Seeing as you want to set fire to her, she's keeping a low profile.

LUCIEN

A sensible girl - I had no idea.

DOCTOR

How does it work, Lucien - your connection to the fire?

LUCIEN

(PLAYING DUMB) What fire?

CONSTANCE

I saw you summon it. Like a magician, you cast your spell, and fire sprang forth.

FLIP

Are you a magician, Lucien?

LUCIEN

(QUIETLY) I am not. I am a good Samaritan, being rewarded.

FLIP

That's a laugh.

DOCTOR

You share a psychic connection, don't you? With an alien creature...

CONSTANCE

Are YOU alien?

LUCIEN

(CHOKES ON DRINK) Please! I'm French!

DOCTOR

Then how? You have a captive audience, one that will actually believe what you say. Make the most of us.

FX: LUCIEN REACHES INTO HIS JACKET AND PULLS OUT A LIGHTER

LUCIEN

Would anyone care for a light?

FX: HE FLICKS THE LIGHTER - A SMALL BUT SOMEHOW SPECIAL FLAME IGNITES, AND SEEMS TO GIGGLE TO ITSELF

FLIP

That's it, isn't it? That's the fire thing-y! Bit small, isn't it?

DOCTOR

(PEERING) It's folded in upon itself a thousand times over - that tiny flame could contain the power of a nuclear reactor. I'd be very careful with that if I were you, Lucien.

LUCIEN

(FLICKING THE METAL CAP LIGHTER OPEN AND SHUT DURING THE COURSE OF THE CONVERSATION) I have nothing to worry about, Doctor.

DOCTOR

In that case, maybe some small talk... how did the two of you... meet?

LUCIEN

She is a Furio.

DOCTOR

A Furio...?

FLIP

You heard of 'em?

DOCTOR

Not at all. Which makes her rather special.

CONSTANCE

Go on, Lucien.

LUCIEN

I found her on the first night of the year. There was a new crater in the woods - I thought a bomb had fallen. It had not. Nestled in the pit was a tiny glowing spark, fallen like a shooting star. She was so close to being snuffed out, so fragile - like France herself. And then she spoke to me.

FLIP

A 'tiny glowing spark' spoke to you? Sounds like you had your own Tinkerbell or something!

THE FURIO

(THE LIGHT IN LUCIEN'S LIGHTER GROWLS)

FLIP

Ok, ok, sorry!

DOCTOR

She spoke in your mind?

LUCIEN

In my mind. She said she was hungry, and that she had smelt our war on the solar winds. She has a taste for hate - and as she consumes it, she removes it. Cleanses it.

DOCTOR

Fascinating - perhaps she saw the anger in you, the many targets of your hate, and she chose to learn from you, to have you lay her table.

LUCIEN

Perhaps.

CONSTANCE

And you set her on the Germans?

LUCIEN

Why would I not? After years of delivering tiny paper cuts to my enemies, I could finally use an axe.

DOCTOR

Lucien. Your war is over. Send her home.

LUCIEN

No. My work is not yet done. Her work is not yet done.

FX: THE FLAME IN HIS LIGHTER HISSES

LUCIEN

Years of Vichy rule have shown us that we cannot trust our politicians, we cannot trust our courts - Germany has humiliated us, and stupid girls like Clementine have betrayed us - I must have justice for that, where our leaders will falter. So my fire will burn until they - Germans and traitors - are all scorched from this Earth.

DOCTOR

I, we, can't allow you to do that.

FLIP

No way.

LUCIEN

And Constance? What do you say?

CONSTANCE

(BEAT)

FLIP

(SUDDENLY CONCERNED) Connie??

CONSTANCE

(WITH GUTS) The Doctor's right. We cannot let you do this.

LUCIEN

I'm sorry to hear that. I am. But you have no say in the matter.

FLIP

Well, there are three of us and one of you.

LUCIEN

Firstly, I have a fire demon living in my cigarette lighter. Secondly, I am among a great many friends. Let me introduce you to them. (LOUDLY) Long live France!

FX: SUDDENLY, CUSTOMERS AT THE RESTAURANT ALL AROUND THEM SPRING TO THEIR FEET, THE DOCTOR AND HIS FRIENDS ARE HEAVILY

OUTNUMBERED

RESISTANCE WILDTRACK
LONG LIVE FRANCE!

DOCTOR
Ah.

FLIP
Ok, now I reckon you might just have the numbers on your side.

CONSTANCE
Lucien, what are you doing?

FX: LUCIEN'S FIRE BURNS IN HIS CIGARETTE LIGHTER

LUCIEN
The Allies are gone, my dear Constance, now there is only the Resistance, and my fire. (TO HIS RESISTANCE) My friends, take them - they are collaborators - a threat to France, a threat to us - put them in with the German dogs where they belong.

FX: THERE IS A COMMOTION OF MOVEMENT TOWARDS THE DOCTOR AND HIS FRIENDS

SCENE 42**EXT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: FARMYARD SOUNDS, DOCTOR AND HIS FRIENDS ARE MARCHED TOWARDS THE BARN

DOCTOR

(BEING MARCHED) Come now, there's no need to shove.

FLIP

(BEING MARCHED) Oi, get off! I mean it - you touch me again and I'll (HIT YOU!)

CONSTANCE

What are you going to do with us, Lucien?

LUCIEN

What you deserve. You are traitors now. Put them in the barn.

FX: THE MOB SHOVE THEM THROUGH THE BARN DOOR

DOCTOR

(SHOVED) Ooof.

FLIP

(SHOVED) Oi!

CONSTANCE

(SHOVED) Ouch!

LUCIEN

(TO HIS MOB, QUIETLY) Lock the doors.

CONSTANCE

Lucien!!

LUCIEN

(QUIETLY, GENUINE REGRET) It's a shame, Constance - in another time...

FX: THE DOORS ARE LOCKED SHUT.

SCENE 43**INT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: THE MOB OUTSIDE; INSIDE THE TWO GERMANS STIR FROM THE HAY

KLAUS

Jurgen... we have company.

JURGEN

You know, I would dearly love to be left alone.

KLAUS

I don't think we decide that. (HE GETS UP) Come on.

FX: FLIP IS PUSHING AT THE WOODEN DOOR

FLIP

They've locked us in!

CONSTANCE

You don't think... no, he wouldn't...

DOCTOR

Sadly, I'm not so sure. Maybe before the war you'd have been right.

FX: DISCHEVELLED GERMANS APPROACH OUR HEROES

KLAUS

Doctor, what brings you back to us?

DOCTOR

Klaus, we are all prisoners now. And we need to find a way out of here together, because quite imminently, we may all feel rather warm.

FLIP

He means 'on fire', that's what he means.

JURGEN

Then untie us!

DOCTOR

(PAUSE) Yes, go ahead, Flip.

CONSTANCE

Untie the Nazis? You're sure?

DOCTOR

We have bigger problems, that require more hands on deck!

FLIP

Alright but no funny business. (UNTYING THEM)

KLAUS

Thank you.

FLIP

(UNTYING THEM) So have you got a way out??

JURGEN

Oh, you think we have an escape tunnel?

CONSTANCE

Do you??

JURGEN

If we did, we'd have used it by now, don't you think?

CONSTANCE

(WRYLY) Oh good - we've joined forces with sarcastic Nazis.

KLAUS

(IGNORING CONSTANCE) Doctor, this 'bigger problem'...?

DOCTOR

Klaus, you spoke of a fire demon that stalked your men and killed your friend?

KLAUS

Yes.

DOCTOR

I'm afraid she's outside.

SCENE 44**EXT. OUTSIDE HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: LUCIEN WALKS ALONE, FLICKING HIS LIGHTER OPEN AND SHUT

LUCIEN

(TO THE FURIO, TRANCE-LIKE) Are you ready?

FX: HIS FIRE BLAZES FROM HIS LIGHTER WITH A GIGGLING HISS

LUCIEN

This is not easy for me. But... war is not easy. Rise up.

FX: THE FLAME EXPLODES FROM HIS LIGHTER, THE FIRE DEMON SUDDENLY HUGE ABOVE HIM

RESISTANCE WILDTRACK

WHAT THE - / WHAT IS THAT? / OH HEAVENS!

LUCIEN

Don't be afraid, my friends - she burns for France. It is time you knew who fights for us - on our side!

RESISTANCE WILDTRACK

I'm not being a part of this! / I'm getting out of here!

LUCIEN

Wait!! This is our light! Wait!!

FX: HIS MOB MAKE A RUN FOR IT

SCENE 45**INT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: FLIP LOOKING OUT THROUGH A CRACK IN THE WOOD

FLIP

(PEERING) Hey Doctor - Lucien's Resistance mates - they're making a run for it!

DOCTOR

That is one small portion of good news.

CONSTANCE

What about Lucien?

FLIP

(PEERING) Oh, he's still there - just him and his big fiery pal.

DOCTOR

I suppose it does come as quite a shock when you realise your leader is consorting with a gigantic ball of flame with a very big smile...

FX: JURGEN AND KLAUS LOOK OUT

JURGEN

Good God...

KLAUS

It is... larger. Quite considerably larger than before.

DOCTOR

I'm not surprised. She started as a tiny spark, but she's gobbled up a few German aircraft since you last met.

FLIP

Doctor - what do we do??

SCENE 46**EXT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: LUCIEN STANDS WITH THE MIGHTY FURIO BURNING IN THE AIR ABOVE HIM

LUCIEN

(TRANCE-LIKE) Take them... burn them... all of them - they are enemies of France... they are yours.

FX: THE FURIO CACKLES WITH GLEE AND FLAMETHROWERS OVER TO THE BARN - THE WOOD STARTING TO BURN ALMOST IMMEDIATELY

LUCIEN

(TURNING AWAY) Goodbye, Constance.

SCENE 47**INT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: BARN ALIGHT WITH FIRE

JURGEN

(FREAKING OUT) It's here - the fire, it's here!!

FLIP

Hey, we've got out of one burning building today, I think we can handle another!

CONSTANCE

(TO HERSELF) I can't believe he'd do this...

FLIP

Snap out of it Connie - help me find a way out of here!!

KLAUS

There is no way out. Do you not think we've checked every inch of this place?

FX: FIRE BURNS ABOVE THEM

FLIP

Doctor??

DOCTOR

Please, Flip, I'm thinking.

FLIP

I'm sorry but we need action!!

DOCTOR

The right kind of action, Flip. I'm afraid I think this calls for something of a gamble...

FX: THE DOCTOR MOVES TOWARDS THE HEART OF THE FLAME

FLIP

Doctor, Get away from the flames! What are you doing??

CONSTANCE

I suspect he's being very brave.

FX: THE DOCTOR MOVES CLOSER TO THE FLAME

DOCTOR

(CLEARS HIS THROAT) Hello my dear, Furio!

THE FURIO

(FOR A MOMENT THE FLAMES EASE, AS IF TO LISTEN)

DOCTOR

(GRANSTANDING) I understand that you are extremely hungry. I hear emotions are your favourite morsel - great big, war infused, angry emotions? Well, I think you're doing a terrific job - good riddance to all that hate and bile!

FLIP

Doctor?? What's he going on about??

CONSTANCE

Shh, listen.

FX: THE FIRE BLAZING ABOVE THE DOCTOR STILL

DOCTOR

I have a little suggestion for you, dear Furio - I know you've been directed to devour us, but... that's just a bit of guidance, isn't it? A recommendation rather than an order? And there's not really much hate in this room, we're all quite nice really - boringly nice!

THE FURIO

(FIRE BLAZES)

DOCTOR

But I can tell you about a FEAST - a great feast of hate and anger. Though if you don't hurry, you'll miss it!

THE FURIO

(BLAZES FIRE, AS IF EXCITED)

DOCTOR

Yes, I thought you'd like that!

JURGEN

What's he doing?

KLAUS

I don't know but we're not dead yet, so he has my full support.

FX: FIRE ABOVE THE DOCTOR

DOCTOR

Within the last couple of hours, a convoy of Allied troops has left this village - and they are now on route to a city packed with every emotion that this war has ever produced. The people there hate and are hated in equal measure - a huge great swirling cauldron of every despicable deed humanity is capable of - plus fear, hubris, guilt... it's a tasting menu of emotional delights for someone as exquisitely cultured as you.

THE FURIO

(MASSIVELY EXCITED)

FLIP

Doctor... are you sure about this??

THE FURIO

(THE FIRE SNARLS AT HER, FEROCIOUSLY)

FLIP

Righto, then! I'll be quiet.

DOCTOR

And, dear Furio, all you need to do is follow that convoy - let the Allies lead you right to your feast!

THE FURIO

(THE FIRE GROWLS, CONFLICTED)

DOCTOR

But if you waste time worrying about us, you'll never catch up with them - go now, and be led - to Berlin!

CONSTANCE

(QUIETLY) But... Doctor... all those people...

DOCTOR

(IGNORING HER) Just turn around and fly out the way you came - in pretty much a straight line, and you'll see those brave Allied boys pretty soon! Well go on, what are you waiting for? Off you go!!

THE FURIO

(THE FURIO ROARS, SUMMONS ITSELF ALL TOGETHER AND FLAMES OUT OF THE BARN, SMASHING THROUGH THE BURNING DOOR IN THE PROCESS)

DOCTOR

And off she goes like a rocket! She must be hungry...

SCENE 48**EXT. OUTSIDE THE BARN. DAY**

FX: THE FURIO ZOOMS OVER LUCIEN'S HEAD AND SPEEDS OFF OUT OF TOWN

LUCIEN

What...? Where are you...?

FX: THE FIRE IS DISTANT ALREADY

LUCIEN

What... what have they done to you?? What have they done? COME BACK!!!

SCENE 49**INT. THE BARN. DAY**

FX: BARN IS STILL SLIGHTLY ON FIRE

FLIP

Blimey.

JURGEN

He did it. We are alive.

KLAUS

Eh. For now.

DOCTOR

Kind of her to leave a big hole for us to exit via. (MAKING A MOVE) Come on you lot.

FX: BUT CONSTANCE GRABS HIM BY THE ARM

CONSTANCE

(FIERY) Doctor... what have you done...?

DOCTOR

Constance, wait...

CONSTANCE

(FIERY) Everything you said about forgiveness, about peace... you've sent that fireball to a city of men, women and children - you've signed their death sentences, Doctor, hundreds of thousands of them, just to save our skins - Doctor, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE??

END OF PART 3

EPISODE 4**SCENE 49****INT. THE BARN. DAY**

Reprise:

CONSTANCE

(FIERY) Doctor... what have you done...?

DOCTOR

Constance, wait...

CONSTANCE

(FIERY) Everything you said about forgiveness, about peace... you've sent that fireball to a city of men, women and children - you've signed their death sentences, Doctor, hundreds of thousands of them, just to save our skins - Doctor, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE??

DOCTOR

Now, Constance, let me explain -

LUCIEN

(OFF, SHOUTING) Doctor - come out and face me!!

CONSTANCE

(TO THE DOCTOR, CHANGING TACK QUICKLY) Actually, hold onto that thought - there's one very important thing I must do first.

FX: SHE HEADS OUT THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE WALL AT SPEED

DOCTOR

What? You were in the middle of telling me off!

SCENE 50**EXT. HAY BARN. DAY**

FX: LUCIEN STANDS, A LITTLE DUMFOUNDED; CONSTANCE MARCHING TOWARDS HIM AT SPEED

CONSTANCE

LUCIEN!

LUCIEN

Constance, what are you - hey wait!

CONSTANCE

(AT SPEED) I'm not usually one for fisticuffs, but... you deserve this!

FX: SHE PUNCHES HIM HARD IN THE NOSE

LUCIEN

(SCREAMS IN PAIN)

FX: DOCTOR AND FLIP EMERGE

FLIP

Wow - did you see that??

DOCTOR

Yes. Quite the left hook!

LUCIEN

(PAINED, CLUTCHING A BLEEDING NOSE) YOU HIT ME!!

CONSTANCE

(SHAKING HER FIST IN PAIN) I did! And it felt rather good - well, not so much in my hand, but in my heart!

FX: DOCTOR AND FLIP ARE BY HER SIDE; JURGEN AND KLAUS CLOSE BEHIND

FLIP

Connie, that was amazing! (TO LUCIEN) And you had that coming, Lucien - that's what you get!

JURGEN

This is the man who controls the demon?

DOCTOR

This is he. Although I think she's becoming more independent these days - typical teenager. Would you gentlemen oblige me by restraining dear Lucien for now - gently.

KLAUS

We can do gentle.

FX: KLAUS AND JURGEN GRAB LUCIEN'S ARMS AND PULL THEM TIGHT BEHIND HIS BACK

LUCIEN

(PAINED) Agh!

DOCTOR

That doesn't look very gentle!

KLAUS

(RESTRAINING LUCIEN) War changes your perspective on these things.

LUCIEN

(PAINED) Let me go!! She'll come back for me - and then you'll all burn!!

CONSTANCE

I get the impression that your fiery girl has bigger fish to fry - which brings me back to...

DOCTOR

(PREPARING HIMSELF) Ah.

CONSTANCE

Doctor, why on Earth would you send that horrendous thing onto a massively populated city?? Our lives aren't worth that!

DOCTOR

(A LITTLE TIMID) Well...

CONSTANCE

Tell me you have a dazzling plan that I don't yet understand, oh please, tell me that!

DOCTOR

Now, 'plan' is a rather strong word.

CONSTANCE

Doctor...

DOCTOR

I prefer 'gamble' to 'plan' - or 'highly optimistic venture', let's call it that shall we? We needed a way out of that burning barn, whatever it took, and Berlin was the first credible target that came to mind - perhaps not my best idea, but an idea that has kept us alive - (TAKING CONTROL) but of course, we're not going to let that Furio even reach the German border!

FLIP

How are we supposed to stop it? She's massive and flying AND MADE OUT OF FIRE.

DOCTOR

Lucien's connection is the key. The kind of suggestion I might make will only ever succeed in mildly diverting the Furio. We'll need Lucien's help to do something more drastic. And now that Constance has punched him in the nose, maybe he's more likely to comply?

LUCIEN

(PAINED) I am not.

DOCTOR

Oh? We'll see. Klaus, could you tie him up for me - Lucien is going on a little journey. And we're going to need some suitable transportation...

FX: SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS - CLEMENTINE ARRIVES TO JOIN THEM

CLEMENTINE

(OUT OF BREATH) Flip! I saw the fire! You're all alright!

FLIP

Clem! Oh, hey, I like the beret.

CLEMENTINE

They've been illegal for years - but perfect for today, I'm forming my own little resistance.

LUCIEN

(PAINED) Don't make me laugh.

CLEMENTINE

Nice to see you too, Lucien. Anyway - what have I missed?

DOCTOR

(URGENTLY) Clementine, we need to give chase to a flying inferno - and we don't have much time. My means of transportation is a little unpredictable -

FLIP

Say that again.

DOCTOR

So what can you recommend in the local vicinity?

CLEMENTINE

(THINKING) You know, Doctor, you may just have come to the right farm!

SCENE 51**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: LOUD METAL CONVOY OF ALLIED VEHICLES TRUNDLING ALONG LONG DIRT ROAD; HARRIS AND WALTER SIT IN THE BACK OF AN OPEN TRAILER, WITH WALTER'S MOBILE RADAR STATION

HARRIS

You're quiet, Walter mate.

WALTER

Oh... I've just got that feeling of having left things behind...

HARRIS

What can we do? Mr Hitler needs dealing with first, right?

WALTER

Hitler is one evil. But I saw another back in that village, and I've left my friends to face it. Just another fight that I've not been present for...

FX: WALTER'S MOBILE RADAR UNIT STARTS BLEEPING, ITS MAST GENTLY ROTATING

WALTER

What the-? Radar's going crazy...

HARRIS

Fighters in the daytime? That's rare these days.

FX: A STEADY BIG BLEEP FROM THE UNIT

WALTER

(STUDYING, GRAVE) I don't think it's fighters, Harris - I'm seeing one single reading - a big one... and it's heading right this way...!

SCENE 52**EXT. FARM - TIGER MOTH AREA. DAY**

FX: A TARPALINE IS RIPPED OFF OF A LARGE METAL OBJECT

KLAUS

Oh, she is a beauty...

CLEMENTINE

Isn't she?

CONSTANCE

Now, I know this... it's a... De Haviland Tiger Moth - yes?

CLEMENTINE

That's right.

CONSTANCE

They used to fly these over our cottage when I was young. I've not seen one in years...

FLIP

So what's it doing here?

CLEMENTINE

The farmer - he's been using it as a crop-duster.

DOCTOR

And he won't mind if we...?

CLEMENTINE

He's my uncle, he'll be fine. In fact, I think he'd approve - keys are under the seat.

CONSTANCE

Excellent. And who's going to fly her?

DOCTOR

Ahem.

CONSTANCE

You?? (LAUGHS) No, seriously - you??

DOCTOR

I can't confess to having piloted this particular model before - but if you can man a TARDIS, I'd say you can deal with most vehicles!

CONSTANCE

Forgive me if I'm dubious.

DOCTOR

We can just about squeeze a pilot and two passengers in there - who's coming with me?

FLIP

Me! This sounds awesome!

CONSTANCE

You're both mad. You won't get me in that - not with him flying!

CLEMENTINE

I'll come - you'll need someone who knows the countryside around here.

DOCTOR

Good. We'll try and slow the Furio down in the sky. Constance, I'll need you to transport our friend Lucien.

CONSTANCE

Lucien! Why me?

DOCTOR

I think you know him a little better than we do - maybe you can talk some sense into him? Now come on everyone - all aboard!

FX: THE DOCTOR, FLIP AND CLEMENTINE START CLAMBERING ABOARD THE AIRCRAFT

CONSTANCE

And how are we meant to keep up with you?

KLAUS

I may be able to help with that.

SCENE 53**INT. GARAGE. DAY**

FX: MIRRORING THE PREVIOUS SCENE, A TARPALINE IS PULLED OFF A BIG VEHICLE

CONSTANCE

Good heavens!

KLAUS

A beauty, is she not?

CONSTANCE

She's very... German - I've seen cars like these on the newsreels.

KLAUS

It's a Mercedes-Benz 540k. The Fuhrer drives one, or drove one - but who gives a thought for him now? I rode this car into Paris in 1940 - victorious, in a different life - now she hides in a nasty French garage, waiting to be discovered and defamed - I will drive you wherever you need to go, however fast you need to go.

CONSTANCE

Then you'll help us? I never thought I'd be pleased to hear that from a Nazi.

KLAUS

The cause we fought for doesn't care if we live or die. Perhaps it never did. Your enemy is our enemy - so we fight together.

CONSTANCE

Well. Thank you.

FX: KLAUS OPENS THE CAR DOOR

KLAUS

Welcome. Now, get in - Berlin awaits.

SCENE 54**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: THE ALLIED CONVOY AT SPEED

THE FURIO

(A DISTANT PULSE OF FLAME)

WALTER

Did you hear that?

HARRIS

Hear what?

WALTER

Like someone threw a big piece of wood on the fire...

THE FURIO

(FIRE SOUND GRADUALLY INCREASES)

WALTER

Oh... oh my... Harris, look!

HARRIS

(STRAINING) What do I see... something on fire?

WALTER

Large, and fiery, and on our tail! I need to radio this in...

FX: WALTER TURNS ON HIS RADIO

HARRIS

(REALISATION) Blimey... Walter, this is your living night light, isn't it??

WALTER

It is, you know! There are four hundred men on this convoy and according to you, they're all about to be incinerated by my imagination!

SCENE 55**EXT. HIGH IN THE SKY. DAY**

FX: FLYING WITH THE FURIO - HIGH UP - AND JUST THE SOUND OF ITS IMMENSE RUSH AND FLAME, SPEEDING THROUGH THE SKY AFTER THE CONVOY

THE FURIO

(LOUD SCREECHING HOWLING BATTLE CRY!)

SCENE 56**EXT. THE ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: RUMBLE OF THE CONVOY CONTINUES

WALTER

(ON HIS WALKIE TALKIE) No, I know it sounds insane, but just look out of your window! We have incoming - a big fiery incoming - over!!

THE FURIO

(OFF) (ANOTHER SCREECHING HOWL, GETTING CLOSER)

WALTER

(ON WALKIE TALKIE) There - you heard that, didn't you? I'm not making this up - we need to speed up AND start shooting at it - over!

HARRIS

Not seen you like this before, Walter...

WALTER

I've been wanting to get into the fight - well, here we go!

SCENE 57**EXT. UP IN THE SKY. DAY**

FX: FLYING WITH THE FURIO; SUDDENLY MACHINE GUN FIRE FROM THE CONVOY RINGS OUT - LOTS OF BULLETS RAINING UP AT IT

THE FURIO

(CONCERNED, ANNOYED SCREECH!)

SCENE 58**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: CONVOY RACES ON

WALTER

(INTO WALKIE) That's it - keep firing - over! (TO HARRIS, QUIETLY) Although I've no idea if bullets even work on giant fireballs...

FX: FIRE GETTING CLOSER

HARRIS

That thing is getting bleedin' close...

WALTER

Yes - far too close, I can feel the heat.

FX: FIRE GETTING CLOSER

WALTER

(BANGING ON THE WALL OF THE VAN) Speed up! Can't we go any faster??

HARRIS

It's not going to be enough!

WALTER

Come on, we can't lose my first fight!

FX: WALTER'S RADIO CRACKLES INTO LIFE

DOCTOR

(VIA WALKIE) Walter, can you hear me - over??

FX: WALTER GRABS HIS WALKIE

WALTER

DOCTOR!! Doctor, where are you?

DOCTOR

(VIA WALKIE) LOOK UP!!

WALTER

(LOOKING UP) Oh good grief...!

SCENE 59**EXT. HIGH IN THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY**

FX: ON BOARD THE ALMOST-OUT-OF-CONTROL TIGER MOTH - DOCTOR PILOTING, WITH FLIP AND CLEM SITTING IN THE REAR COCKPIT

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING INTO WALKIE) It turns out I'm not quite the best of pilots - but good enough to keep our little Tiger Moth in the sky - just about!

FLIP

(TERRIFIED, SHOUTING) "Not quite the best of pilots" is putting it mild - this is worse than Thorpe Park!!

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING OVER THE WIND) Thorpe Park? Where's that??

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Never mind! Doctor we're coming up fast on our swirling ball of hate!!

FX: FLAMES OF THE FURIO UP AHEAD

DOCTOR

Indeed we are, right up behind her! But first thing's first - (TO WALKIE) Walter - you have to stop your Convoy - over!!

SCENE 60**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: CONVOY RUMBLES, BACK IN THE VAN

WALTER

(INTO WALKIE) What?? Doctor, that thing is right behind us - we can't stop now, we'll all be burnt alive - over!!

DOCTOR

(VIA WALKIE) You won't you, know - the Furio isn't hunting you, she's following you - over!

WALTER

(INTO WALKIE) It's the same thing, surely?

SCENE 61**EXT. THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY**

FX: FLYING ATMOS

DOCTOR

(INTO WALKIE) She wants to keep you very much alive - you are leading her towards the most hateful feast imaginable, and I know because I sent her there!

WALTER

(VIA WALKIE) What??

DOCTOR

(INTO WALKIE) I promise you'll be safe!

WALTER

(VIA WALKIE) Ok, Doctor, leave it with me - over!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Doctor, are you sure they'll be safe??

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Well, probably - she wants Berlin, and I think she will wait to be shown the way!

SCENE 62**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: CONVOY ATMOS

WALTER

Right, you heard him.

HARRIS

You're serious? Stop the convoy?

WALTER

I've not known that colourful man long, but... it's surprising how much I find myself trusting him! (OVER WALKIE) Whippet to all cars - stop your engines, repeat, stop your engines, over!

OFFICER REPLY

(VIA WALKIE) WHAT ARE YOU CRAZY??

WALTER

(INTO WALKIE) Trust me - complete stop, please!!

FX: SQUEALING BRAKES AS THE WHOLE CONVOY SLOWS

HARRIS

You'd better be right about this, Walter...

SCENE 63**EXT. THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY**

FX: FLYING ATMOS; THE SQUEAL OF BRAKES BELOW

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) The convoy - it's slowing down!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) I really hope you're right about this, Doctor - or those troops down there are going to be barbequed!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) We just need to buy Mrs Clarke some time - we need to distract a Furio!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Go on then, how are we supposed to do that??

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) I need you to think happy thoughts!

FLIP

(BEAT) You have got to be kidding me.

SCENE 64**EXT. THE SKY - FURIO. DAY**

FX: THE FURIO SUDDENLY SEEMS TO SLOW

THE FURIO

(A MORE CURIOUS SCREECH/WAIL)

SCENE 65**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: THE CONVOY HAS NOW STOPPED; AS HAS THE BALL OF FLAME ABOVE THEM

HARRIS

Bleedin' hell... your big daft mate was right - that fireball - it's just stopped! It's just sat up there in the sky - like it's looking at us!

SCENE 66**EXT. THE SKY - TOGER MOTH. DAY**

FX: FLYING ATMOS

FLIP

(SHOUTING) That's your plan?? "THINK HAPPY THOUGHTS"??

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) I'm serious! The Furio is attracted to hate, so I'm hoping the exact opposite of that will give her chronic indigestion!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) You are crazy! Why do I always end up doing crazy things with you??

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Both of you - summon up the happiest memories, the most splendiferous thoughts you have - then I can use this Tiger Moth like a ball and chain of positivity to clatter our fiery foe!!

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) I'm afraid life's not been too happy for a while, Doctor!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Yeah, you see - you're even making Clem feel bad - great plan!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Alright, I'll go first - roasting horn-flowers on the roof of the Academy!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) What??

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) We were never allowed onto the roof, but it was the most beautiful view of the Panopticon - so I snuck up there one sunrise, and sat and roasted myself a whole batch of tasty horn-flowers - and just quietly took in the view as I ate them. And it made me HAPPY!!

FX: HE PILOTS THE PLAN TOWARDS THE FIRE

THE FURIO

(THE FURIO SCREECHES, AS IF IN PAIN)

CLEM

(SHOUTING - SHOCKED) That worked - you hurt it!!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) It'll certainly make her feel pretty queasy! Now, you go, Flip!!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Alright - I'm thinking about... Jared!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Jared??

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Yeah! He's not so bad! And this one time, he was really really not so bad. He did me French toast in bed, which is why I thought of it I think 'cus we're in France and everything - and 'cus you did a food one too. I'd never had French toast before, but he brought it up, just off his own back. And we sat and ate it - and I thought "He's brilliant, he is!"

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING, BEMUSED) Alright - let's see how our Furio feels about French toast!

FX: HE PILOTS THE PLANE TOWARDS THE FIRE WHICH SQUEALS AGAIN!

CLEM

(SHOUTING) It's working!!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Good old Jared.

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Good old Jared!

SCENE 67**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: STATIONARY CONVOY ATMOS; THE FURIO AND CIRCLING TIGER MOTH ABOVE

WALTER

You know, the Doctor's not a bad pilot after all - he's flying loops around that fire thing-y!

HARRIS

This ain't the time to be handing out complements.

FX: DISTANT SOUND OF A MOTORCAR

HARRIS

(SEES) But I'll tell you what - that's a pretty impressive set of wheels...

WALTER

I'm sorry?

FX: 'TOOT' OF A HORN

HARRIS

It's one of them big posh German cars - breaking every speed limit going!!

SCENE 68**EXT. THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY**

FX: FLYING ATMOS AS THEY CIRCLE THE FURIO

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Hang about - Doctor!!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) What??

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Down there - it's Connie's motor!!!

SCENE 69**INT. GERMAN MOTORCAR. DAY**

FX: MOTORCAR TRAVELING VERY FAST ALONG A DIRT ROAD; KLAUS DRIVING, JURGEN IN THE PASSENGER SEAT, LUCIEN AND CONSTANCE IN THE BACK

CONSTANCE

Klaus, you appear to be driving rather fast!

KLAUS

This is the speed this engine was designed for.

JURGEN

(QUIETLY) You liar.

CONSTANCE

There they are! The convoy, it's stopped!

KLAUS

That seems a bad idea. Where do you want me to drive to, Miss?

CONSTANCE

Keep moving for now - do laps if you have to!

KLAUS

I can do laps.

CONSTANCE

(PEERING) Goodness, it looks like the Doctor is actually doing pretty well up there!

LUCIEN

(BLEEDING NOSE) He doesn't stand a chance in that little paper plane.

FX: A CRACKLE ON CONSTANCE'S WALKIE TALKIE

DOCTOR

(VIA WALKIE TALKIE) Constance, can you hear me - over??

CONSTANCE

(INTO WALKIE) Doctor! I can see AND hear you! Shouldn't you be concentrating on flying that plane - over??

DOCTOR

(VIA WALKIE) Don't worry, I can multitask!

CONSTANCE

(TO THE OTHERS) That is absolutely not true - over.

SCENE 70**EXT. THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY**

FX: FLYING ATMOS

DOCTOR

(INTO WALKIE) Constance, we're keeping this fireball busy, but we need Lucien if we're going to win this fight!

CONSTANCE

(VIA WALKIE) What do you need us to do?

DOCTOR

(INTO WALKIE) Lucien's connection with the Furio is a unique one. He's the only one who can really call her off - he needs to let her know that the war here is truly over, and to have her listen to me - actually properly listen. That's our only hope.

CONSTANCE

(VIA WALKIE) That won't be easy, Doctor!

DOCTOR

(INTO WALKIE) I know you can do it - over!!

THE FURIO

(SUDDEN FLAMETHROWER SOUND)

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Doctor - watch out!!

FX: THE DOCTOR MAKES A FRANTIC MANOUVRE

DOCTOR

(INTO WALKIE) Good luck, Constance - over!!

SCENE 71**INT. GERMAN MOTORCAR. DAY**

FX: DRIVING ATMOS; CONSTANCE TURNS HER WALKIE OFF

CONSTANCE

Right then, Lucien.

LUCIEN

You have me tied up in a German car, driven by Nazis, and you're asking me to forfeit the greatest weapon that France has ever had. Why should I even think of helping you?

SCENE 72**EXT. THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY****THE FURIO**

(A HUGE ROAR FROM THE FIRE AS IT LASHES OUT AT THE TIGER MOTH)

FLIP

(SHOUTING) That was TOO close!!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) I think she knows what we're trying to do - she can hear what Constance is saying to Lucien!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) All that happy stuff was working before! Clem - what was your happy thought?

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) Please, Flip, I can't...

FLIP

(SHOUTING) How about... how about Alois?

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) Please... Flip...

FLIP

(SHOUTING) I know it's sad, and that's probably REALLY not helpful right now - but I bet you had some good times, just think about one of them, that's all!

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) Do I need to tell you what it is - out loud?

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Not if you don't want to. It can be private.

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Just think of Alois!

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) I can do that. Some privacy at last! Alright, I have... I've got something - when we were happy.

FLIP

Ok Doctor, go for it!

FX: HE FLIES THE TIGER MOTH AT THE FIRE AGAIN

THE FURIO
(SCREECHES!)

SCENE 73**INT. GERMAN MOTORCAR. DAY**

FX: DRIVING ATMOS; THIS CONVERSATION IS SUDDENLY QUITE HUSHED

CONSTANCE

Lucien, I'm going to be honest with you - probably far too honest. When we spoke this morning, when we had coffee, I thought... well, I... I... I liked... you.

LUCIEN

I... it was a mutual feeling.

CONSTANCE

You've been through so much hurt, so much pain - and I see now what it's done to you.

LUCIEN

If you understand it, let me do it. Let me finish this.

CONSTANCE

That is not the answer. I've spent every minute of this war hating the Nazis, letting that hate build up until it became so normal it became boring, it became easy. It was so easy to have enemies and blame them and hate them. But peace is harder than war. You have to find somewhere else for that anger to go, but it has to go somewhere - you can't keep hold of it or you're lost.

LUCIEN

I am not lost, Constance, I am redeeming France, I am redeeming my country and my countrymen.

CONSTANCE

When I saw your people shave that girl's hair yesterday, I was angry - at her - I thought she deserved it, I really truly did. But when I imagine her face now - when I imagine her tears and her blood - I just see my own hate, my own pointless, boring hurtful hate. And that's all about me, that's not about her. It makes me ashamed. Truly ashamed. You want to shave the scalp of this entire country, but France isn't ruined - people aren't ruined, you are not ruined - there is still hope. Please, Lucien, believe me.

SCENE 74**EXT. UP IN THE SKY - TIGER MOTH. DAY****THE FURIO**

(THE FIRE IS LASHING OUT AT THE TIGER MOTH AGAIN AND AGAIN)

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Doctor - look out!!

THE FURIO

(ANOTHER LASH OF FIRE)

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) I think we need some more happy thoughts!!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Not many of them about!!

THE FURIO

(ANOTHER LASH - THE FIRE HITS THE RIGHT WING OF THE PLANE)

CLEMENTINE

(SHOUTING) WE'RE HIT!!

FX: THE PLANE IS STRUGGLING TO STAY IN THE SKY

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Oh dear - this is not good!!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) DOCTOR!!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Everybody, brace for impact!!!

FX: THE PLANE TUMBLES OUT OF THE SKY

SCENE 75**EXT. ON THE ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: THE PLANE TUMBLES DOWN FROM THE SKY

WALTER

Oh no - the Doctor's plane - they've been hit!

HARRIS

He's going down!

SCENE 76**EXT. CRASHING TIGER MOTH / FIELD. DAY**

FX: THE TIGER MOTH IS CRASHING DOWN AS THE DOCTOR TRIES TO CONTROL HER

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) This isn't going to be pretty!

FLIP

(SHOUTING) Hang on, Clem!

DOCTOR

(SHOUTING) Here we go!!

FX: THE TIGER MOTH CRASHES INTO A FIELD - BUT LIGHTLY ENOUGH TO ALLOW FOR SURVIVORS!

SCENE 77**EXT. ROAD TO BERLIN. DAY**

FX: CONVOY ATMOS

WALTER

We have to get over there, they'll need our help! (ON HIS WALKIE) All troops - we have an emergency to the rear - aircraft down - over!

SCENE 78**EXT. CRASH SITE. DAY**

FX: THE DOCTOR THROWS OFF PART OF THE WRECKAGE

DOCTOR

(BRUISED) Flip? Clementine? Can you hear me?

FX: PAUSE, THEN ANOTHER BIT OF WRECKAGE THROWN OFF, IT'S FLIP

FLIP

(BRUISED) Wow... that hurt quite a lot...

DOCTOR

(MOVING TO HER) You're ok, I think... Clementine?

CLEMENTINE

(BRUISED) I'll live...

THE FURIO

(FIRE SOUND FROM ABOVE, GETTING CLOSER)

FLIP

Doctor, it's coming down for us!!

THE FURIO

(THE FURIO ROARS AS IT DESCENDS TOWARDS THEM)

DOCTOR

Oh my...

FX: SUDDENLY THERE IS THE ROAR OF AN ENGINE AND THE SCREECH OF TYRES

THE FURIO

(THE FURIO PAUSES, CONFUSED)

FLIP

It's Connie!

FX: CONNIE'S CAR COMES TO A HALT, THE DOOR OPENS AND LUCIEN STEPS OUT

LUCIEN

Furio... hear me...

DOCTOR

Lucien!

FX: THE FURIO BELLOWS - ENRAGED

LUCIEN

(TRANCE-LIKE) I feel your thoughts... please... you must listen to me... please... calm your fires...

FX: A QUIETER ROAR FROM THE FIRE; CONNIE STEPS OUT OF THE CAR

CONSTANCE

(WHISPERING) Doctor, Philippa - are you alright??

FLIP

(WHISPERING) Connie - you did it!

DOCTOR

Nothing has been done just yet... Lucien - is she ready?

LUCIEN

(PAUSE) She will listen to your words.

DOCTOR

I'm afraid that's not enough.

LUCIEN

I'm sorry?

DOCTOR

We need more than a parley. I need you to sever your tie to the Furio completely.

LUCIEN

What??

DOCTOR

You made an incredibly strong psychic imprint on her when she arrived on this planet - like a baby seeing its parent for the first time - and while she's connected to you, we'll only be able to bounce her between unlucky cities. But I need her much further away - I need you to give your teenager permission to leave home. And never come back.

LUCIEN

(STRAIN) It isn't so easy as you'd think - I can feel her buried in my mind.

DOCTOR

Yes. And I have to be honest... this severance may be dangerous

for you if she's latched on too deeply.

CONSTANCE

(GENUINE CONCERN) Doctor, how dangerous?

DOCTOR

The shock of the disengagement could be massive. Potentially, for Lucien... it could be deadly.

CONSTANCE

(ANGRILY) You never said anything about -

LUCIEN

Constance, it's ok. You're right - it's time to stop hating. It's time to let France live again, as she did before. Let me do this.

CONSTANCE

Lucien. Are you sure?

LUCIEN

I am - this is me borrowing your optimism. Doctor, what must I do?

DOCTOR

Just talk to her. Sit her down in your mind and talk to her. Make it clear.

CONSTANCE

(QUIETLY) Thank you, Lucien.

DOCTOR

Sever the tie - then I'll do the rest.

LUCIEN

(TRANCE-LIKE) Furio... you... do not need me... you do not need this world...

THE FURIO

(CURIOUS WAIL)

LUCIEN

The war here is over. The hate you seek is over. I... release you...

FX: THERE IS A HUGE ELECTRICAL CHARGE - THE LINK BEING SEVERED

THE FURIO
(HUGE WAIL)

LUCIEN
(SCREAMS)

CONSTANCE
(RUSHING OVER) Lucien!

LUCIEN
I... I'm alright - my head... it's clear.

THE FURIO
(WAILS)

DOCTOR
(STEPPING IN) Now, now, there's no need to be like that. I have good news, my fiery friend - I've had a chance to rack my brains since we last spoke, and I've realised that I can do better than Berlin - there is one place in the universe that is absolutely 100% perfect for you. Tell me, have you ever heard... of Skaro?

THE FURIO
(CURIOUS WAIL)

DOCTOR
Oh, you'll love it. Every inhabitant is simply loaded, almost bubbling over, with lovely tasty HATE. Ideal! What do you say?

THE FURIO
(A MOMENT OF BURNING SILENCE; THEN A HUGE ROAR)

LUCIEN
(PAINED) She accepts. Where is this place?

DOCTOR
Galactic coordinates 771682. Just watch out for any visiting Thals - you won't like how they taste.

THE FURIO
(HAPPY SCREAM)

FX: THE FURIO SUMMONS UP ALL ITS POWER AND BLASTS INTO THE SKY

FLIP
Whoah!!

LUCIEN

(PAINED) She's gone...

DOCTOR

Yes. And I can't say it's to a better place...

FLIP

'Skaro' - Doctor, that's... that's like Davros and the Daleks, isn't it?

DOCTOR

It is. And I wasn't lying - she will absolutely love it.

LUCIEN

(PAINED, DRY HUMOUR) She didn't even say goodbye.

DOCTOR

That's hunger for you - when it really strikes, nothing else matters.

CONSTANCE

Lucien, what you did - it was good.

FLIP

Yeah. Considering you're a proper git, that was alright.

FX: LOTS OF TROOPS ARRIVING, WALTER AT THE LEAD

WALTER

Doctor! We're here! We... we're... we... missed the fight, didn't we?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Walter. Just a little too late.

LUCIEN

(PAINED) Perhaps not. I need you to arrest me.

WALTER

Pardon?

CONSTANCE

Lucien?

LUCIEN

(PAINED) Justice, Constance. The war is over - like you say. Not a time for hate, but still a time for justice. There is blood on my hands. I must account for that - only then can I start again.

WALTER

Well, consider yourself under arrest.

CONSTANCE

Lucien - that is justice.

LUCIEN

(PAINED, QUIETLY) Thank you, Constance.

FX: THERE IS A SQUEAL OF TYRES - THE GERMAN MOTORCAR IS OFF!

KLAUS

(OUT THE WINDOW) Goodbye Doctor!

JURGEN

(OUT THE WINDOW) It has been fun!

WALTER

Hey, those are our POWs!!

DOCTOR

I suspect they won't get far - (SHOUTING) but thank you both!!

FX: THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY

WALTER

This is going to take a lot of explaining.

SCENE 79**EXT. FIELD WITH TARDIS. DAY**

FX: THE DOCTOR, FLIP, CONSTANCE AND CLEMENTINE CROSS THE FIELD TOWARDS THE TARDIS

FLIP

There she is - I can't tell you how happy I am to see that TARDIS.

CLEMENTINE

You're happy to see a blue wooden box?

CONSTANCE

She's a little more impressive than she looks.

DOCTOR

People always say things like that - but I think she's gorgeous inside and out!

CLEMENTINE

I think I'll leave you to it. Thank you so much - Flip, you in particular.

FLIP

Aw, Clem, give us a cuddle!

FX: SHE GIVES CLEM A BIG HUG

CLEMENTINE

(BEING HUGGED) Oh!

CONSTANCE

Are you going to be ok?

CLEMENTINE

I'm going to be fine - yesterday I felt like an alien -

DOCTOR

Hm?

CONSTANCE

Shh.

CLEMENTINE

Like this wasn't my home anymore, but today - I felt proud to fight for France.

FLIP

I'm proud of you, Clem. Keep that resistance going.

CLEMENTINE

I will. I've got a few more berets at home.

DOCTOR

Good luck, Clementine.

CLEM

Thank you, Doctor - enjoy your blue box!

FX: SHE GOES

DOCTOR

Right! Off we go... ladies?

CONSTANCE

Doctor, please give us a minute.

DOCTOR

Everybody wants a minute today, don't they? Ah, well, I'll just be polishing the windows - they do look a bit mucky, poor old girl.

FX: HE HEADS TO THE TARDIS LEAVING FLIP AND CONSTANCE ALONE

CONSTANCE

Philippa.

FLIP

Constance.

CONSTANCE

Connie - I like it when you call me Connie.

FLIP

Oh, I was never sure!

CONSTANCE

Well, I do.

FLIP

Then Connie it is.

CONSTANCE

We've... it's been a rough time, hasn't it?

FLIP

It's not been nice.

CONSTANCE

Yesterday, I saw my future - the end of the war, liberation, peace - something I've been praying for for years. I thought that would be the moment I stopped feeling angry... but...

FLIP

It wasn't.

CONSTANCE

I thought it'd be like turning off a light - 'wartime' to 'peacetime'. But... I still felt angry.

FLIP

You made me feel like I didn't know you - and I thought I did. I really hoped I did. 'Cus I liked what I knew.

CONSTANCE

Philippa, you do know me.

FLIP

Yeah?

CONSTANCE

I'm not angry anymore, I'm not. But what I'd hate, what I'd hate most of all - is to think that you and I -

FLIP

(INTERRUPTING HER) I forgive you, Connie.

CONSTANCE

(BEAT) Thank you, Philippa.

FLIP

Now come on, adventures to be had and all that.

CONSTANCE

Adventures. Indeed.

FX: THEY WALK OVER TO WHERE THE DOCTOR IS POLISHING THE TARDIS

DOCTOR

All done?

FLIP

All done.

FX: SHE STEPS THROUGH THE TARDIS DOOR

DOCTOR

Mrs Clarke?

CONSTANCE

Doctor?

DOCTOR

How are you?

CONSTANCE

(TAKING IN THE VIEW ONE LAST TIME) I am... at peace.

DOCTOR

I knew you'd get there. The war is over.

CONSTANCE

Shh. Let's be off, shall we?

DOCTOR

After you.

FX: THEY CLOSE THE TARDIS DOOR BEHIND THEM. 'VWORP! VWORP!'

END OF PART 4